

The Gazette.

VOL. XXXV

STEVENS POINT, WIS., APR. 9, 1913.

NO. 39

OPERATIONS TO RESUME

Milwaukee Sandstone Co. Quarries Here and at Baraboo Will Start Up Again on Monday Next.

Work at the Milwaukee Sandstone Co. quarries on the West Side in this city, which has been at a standstill for the past few weeks, will again start up in a few days, on Monday next, it is expected. The shut down has been partially due to the fact that there has been a misunderstanding as to the amount to be paid to the stone cutters here and at the company quarry near Baraboo, but this has now been amicably adjusted, satisfactory to all concerned. From thirty to fifty men have been employed in the quarry here since it was leased by the present company, eight of whom are expert stone cutters, who receive from \$5.00 to \$6.00 per day.

L. J. Pierson, the local manager, has been at his home in Milwaukee most of the time for the past few weeks on account of his wife's health, which has been precarious, while his aged mother has been hovering close to death's door for several weeks, having been a patient at St. Mary's hospital at Oshkosh for the past year. These conditions have retarded an earlier settlement of the wage misunderstanding, which it is a pleasure to know, has now been mutually settled.

Obstructed the Street.

John Kuper, who lives near the east end of Portage street, between Phillips and Reserve, was arrested this morning for obstructing the highway by digging thereon. Kuper and those from whom he bought the property claim that Portage street does not extend that far, but city officials take an opposite view of the question. The matter is therefore now up to the courts.

MEMBERSHIP INCREASES

Good Showing is Made by Officers and Auxiliaries of Episcopal Church—Officers and Delegates.

The congregation of the Episcopal Church of the Intercession held their annual meeting on Monday evening last, and it was well attended, being one of the best in the history of the church. The church has greatly increased in membership since Rev. E. Croft Gear became rector, only a few months ago, and in fact has more than doubled.

Reports from the church officers and the heads of different guilds were presented at this time, that of the clerk showing that a total of \$2,351.38 had been collected during the year, while the disbursements were \$2,044.25, leaving a balance on hand of \$347.13. In addition the receipts of the different guilds, Sunday school, etc., amounted to \$1,044.37, with disbursements of \$300.31, leaving a balance on hand of \$204.06. At this time officers and directors were elected as follows:

Senior warden, R. A. Cook; junior warden, J. L. Jensen. Vestrymen, J. W. Battin, V. P. Atwell, D. E. Frost, T. L. N. Port, R. C. Porter, T. H. Hanna, E. H. Rothman. Delegates to the annual council of the Fond du Lac diocese, to be held at Fond du Lac on June 3rd: R. A. Cook, T. H. Hanna, E. C. Porter, Geo. B. Nelson, C. G. Macnisch, C. W. Nason; alternates, G. Swanson, T. L. N. Port, J. L. Jensen, W. E. Atwell, Geo. Atwell, J. W. Battin.

Operation for Appendicitis.

Mrs. Geo. W. Blanchard of Edgerton, who will be remembered here as Miss Helen Sherman, daughter of Mrs. E. A. Sherman, was operated upon for appendicitis at a Neenah hospital last Friday. She withstood the ordeal very well and is now gradually improving, it is a pleasure to note. Mrs. Sherman went to Neenah Monday and will spend several days with the patient.

FORMERLY RESIDED HERE

Frank E. Berry, a Resident of Duluth for Sixteen Years, Formerly of Plover, Passes Away.

Frank E. Berry died at St. Mary's hospital, Duluth, Minn., at 7:30 o'clock last Wednesday morning, death being due to Bright's disease, with which he had been troubled for some time. Mr. Berry spent a part of the winter in the south, returning home the latter part of January, feeling somewhat improved. This improvement, however, was only temporary, death resulting at the time above stated.

Mr. Berry was born and raised in the town of Plover and was about 50 years of age. Duluth has been his home for nearly sixteen years, he locating there in 1897, and was proprietor of a buffet in the Spaulding House block. About fourteen years ago he was married to Miss Addie Case of this city, who survives him, together with two children, George, aged 12 and Edith, aged 9 years. He also leaves three brothers and two sisters, Andrew J. Berry, South Houston, Texas; Mrs. Peter Waterbury, Duluth; Simpson H. and John W. Berry and Miss Sarah Berry, Plover.

The deceased was well known in this city and county and was popular with all who shared his acquaintance. He had made a success of his calling at Duluth, having one of the best places there.

The funeral was held Friday afternoon, with interment at Duluth, and was attended by Mrs. C. A. Lane of this city and Wm. Case of North Fond du Lac, sister and brother of Mrs. Berry, besides a number of relatives from Plover.

The Spring Freshet of 1913.

There was no unusual disturbance or damage caused by the going out of the ice and the "spring freshet" that followed during the past week. Low lands along the river, creek and slough bottoms were overflowed as usual during high water periods, and the occupants thereof had their little unpleasantnesses to endure, but the cold wave that set in on Monday has caused a rapid fall in all the streams. Travel by wagon road was interfered with but little and traffic on the railroads in Wisconsin was not disturbed.

Mutt and Jeff Coming.

There is a genuine treat in store for the patrons of the Grand. Announcement is made of the advent of "Mutt and Jeff," who are underlined to appear in a three act musical comedy, bearing the same title, on Wednesday evening, the 16th inst. The play was made for laughing purposes exclusively and more than fills the bill. The production is under the personal direction of Manager Gus Hill, who is sponsor for "Mutt and Jeff's" appearance on the stage. The company is a large and capable one.

WAS WIPED OUT BY FIRE

General Store and Residence Property of J. M. Kluck at Custer Totally Destroyed Last Thursday Morning.

At about five o'clock last Thursday morning the business block and residence of Jos. M. Kluck at Custer was discovered on fire and the family, who occupied the second floor, barely had time to escape with their lives, saving only a portion of their wearing apparel and losing all their household goods. The building had evidently been struck by lightning during the storm, and the fire probably smoldered for some time before breaking out. Mr. Kluck operated a general store, while a saloon, owned by another party, was run in an adjoining part, and the loss was complete. It was with difficulty that adjoining property was saved from destruction, and had a heavy wind been blowing at the time, Custer would have been wiped off the map. Mr. Kluck carried an insurance of \$7,000 on stock and fixtures, \$4,000 on buildings and \$1,000 on household goods, all but the latter sum, which was in the Polish Insurance Co., being with the Buckingham and Finch agencies of this city.

Some of the Lucky Ones.

Matt Conniff, whose boyhood and young manhood days were spent in the town of Stockton, was last week re-elected as chairman of Cassian township, Oneida county.

Wenzel Fivernetz, candidate for superintendent of schools in Marathon county, was re-elected last week by a vote of 3,339. Miss Florence Marsh, his opponent, received a total of 1,297 votes. Both are graduates of the local Normal. Mr. Fivernetz finishing the full course in 1904 and Miss Marsh received an elementary certificate in 1908.

Jas. E. Phillips, a graduate from the Normal full course in 1897, was last week elected as superintendent of the Taylor county schools. Mr. Phillips' home is at Medford, where he was principal of the High school for several years but for the past few months had been acting county superintendent. His wife was Miss Anna Burns of Almond, also a Normal graduate in '97.

RETIRE FROM THE FARM

N. Eiden-Mitschen and Family Sell Sharon Property and Move to This City—Home on Center Avenue.

N. Eiden-Mitschen, for forty years a resident of Sharon township and one of Portage county's best known citizens, has sold his farm in that town and is now a resident of Stevens Point. Mr. Eiden-Mitschen bought of Mrs. M. F. Chase the property at the northwest corner of Center avenue and Jefferson street, directly opposite St. Joseph's church, and on Tuesday a number of former neighbors moved the household goods to this city. This excellent family will prove welcome additions to our city.

For the past twenty-seven years Mr. Eiden-Mitschen served as clerk of his school district, which position he resigned this week and is succeeded by John Formella. For another long period of years the first named gentleman served as a director and treasurer of the Stockton Town Insurance Co., and has been one of its most energetic and competent officials. The duties of treasurer are now being performed by John Flaig of Linwood and P. M. Eiden of Sharon is his uncle's successor on the board of directors.

Mr. Eiden-Mitschen has also been a trustee of St. Martin's church at Ellis and held various township offices, including chairman, clerk and justice of the peace.

Carl Zimmer to Marry.

Mrs. Wm. Zimmer, Emil Zimmer, Robt. Zimmer and family left for Milwaukee this morning to be present at the marriage of their son and brother, Carl Zimmer, which takes place this evening. His bride is Miss Mary Collings of Brandon, but who for some time has been employed as a stenographer in Milwaukee. Her father is pastor of the Methodist congregation at Brandon. Carl was born and raised in Stevens Point and always lived here until a few years ago. He then went to Chicago, but a year or more ago became a resident of Milwaukee, where he fills a desirable position as freight checker for a commission house. Scores of friends at the old home will extend congratulations and well wishes.

TOWNS AND VILLAGES

Names of People Elected by Voters in Their Various Localities Last Week Tuesday, April 1st.

In addition to the names of town and village officers elected April 1st, published in last week's Gazette, the following have been secured, making a complete list for Portage county:

Alban—Supervisors, Carl Betker, chm., P. P. Dobbe, Theo. Ostrowski; treasurer, Tom Olstad; clerk, Sam Anderson; assessor, Ole P. Gutho; justice, Sam Anderson; constables, Arthur Nelson, Paul Zdroik, Steve Zervidaki.

Almond—Supervisors, H. H. Beggs, chm., Geo. Hetzel, John W. Burns; clerk, P. E. Webster; assessor, Chas. Hamilton; treasurer, R. S. Rogers; justices, Frank Heing, Irving Adams, Fred Young, Jr., Elmer Soule; constables, Ed. Goldsmith, Rote Culver, Chester Adams.

Almond Village—President, M. W. Johnson; trustees, Harold G. Frost, J. H. Johnson, M. A. Wood; treasurer, W. H. Plank; clerk, W. A. Webster; chairman, Wm. Brunner; assessor, S. N. Brown; justice, A. W. McIntee.

Carson—Supervisors, Walter Campbell, chm., E. J. Jachak, S. Shilka; clerk, Martin Sweeney; treasurer, L. Schulist; assessor, Albert Peters; justices, Geo. Grover, John Bombara; constables, Wm. McAloun, Peter Klich.

Grant—Supervisors, Albert Timm, chairman, Henry Plehmer, Aug. F. Sager; clerk, C. W. Rickman; treasurer, Frank Raasch; assessor, Frank Eberhardt; constable, John B. Yetter.

Lanark—Supervisors, Chas. Hammon, chm., J. F. Suthermer, John Morgan; treasurer, N. R. Perkins; clerk, Roy McGregor; assessor, F. W. Lea; justices, E. R. Lea, J. H. Lombard; constables, Aug. Suthermer, Bert Otto, Ralph Lea.

Milladore—Supervisors, Geo. Hooper, chm., Chas. Feit, G. Kolsta; clerk, Jos. E. Linzmaier; treasurer, Jas. Knopa; assessor, Chas. L. Petersen; justices, J. W. Cherney, Jr., John Blenker; constables, Louis A. Petersen, Jas. W. Feit.

Pine Grove—Supervisors, Ed. McIntee, chm., F. E. Doolittle, Ed. Sherman; clerk, Nelson H. Beggs; treasurer, A. W. Manley; assessor, B. R. Hutchinson; justices, Horace Skeel, John W. Bovee; constables, Wm. Ellis, Lester Bates. The vote on the license question resulted 43 for and 98 against granting license.

Plover Village—President, Geo. D. Whiteside; assessor, W. J. Calkins; treasurer, Felix Lila; clerk, M. C. Skinner; supervisor, F. E. Halladay; constable, Mike Wolorkowski; justice, B. F. Parker; police justice, James Waters.

Rosholt Village—President, Carl Rosholt; trustees, O. F. Meyer, T. J. Warner, N. Simons; clerk, Jas. Hanson; treasurer, M. B. Wolding; assessor, Ole Leklem; police justice, Neis Hotvedt; justice of peace, R. Jorgensen; constable, L. W. Hanson; supervisor, L. Peterson. The no license question carried, 9 being in favor of license and 68 against it.

Sharon—Supervisors, Mike Kluck, chm., John Warsieraki, J. Bembek; clerk, Mike Pallen; treasurer, J. J. Omernik; assessor, Toefl Czech; justices, John Sikorski, Baldeck Baker; constables, Jos. A. Omernik, Mike Kafcsinski, Aug. Gorecki.

Public Library Notes.

A number of new books that will please the girls and boys have been put on the shelves in the juvenile room. College and football stories, home stories, stories of adventure, fairy tales, etc. Also some old favorites replaced. A list is given below:

Castlemore—Mail carrier.
Barbour—Change signals; Crofton chums.

Webster—Just Patty.
Maynard—Elliott Gray, Jr.
Dix—Betty-bide-at-home.

Baldwin—Fifty famous stories retold.
Altsheler—Border watch; Texan star; Forest runners.

Remick—Glenloch girls at Camp West.
Rankin—Castaways of Pete's patch.
Quirk—Fourth down.

Jacobs—Texas Blue Bonnet; Blue Bonnet ranch party.

Grey—Young lion hunter.
Moses—Helen Onnesby.
Schultz—With the Indians in the Rockies.

Hough—Young Alaskans.
Lang—Fairy tales (in six books.)

ANNUAL LIBRARY BALL

All Good Citizens of Stevens Point Are Invited to Assist in Making It a Great, Memorable Success.

If you have not already purchased a ticket for the seventh annual ball, to be given for the benefit of the public library, you can secure one, or more, by calling at the Krembs drug store on Main street or the Anderson drug store at the South Side. The two National banks also have them on sale, and no good citizen, who can afford to do so, should fail to assist this good cause as far as possible. The maintenance of a public library in Stevens Point and the securing of the best and most elevating literature, means much to the scores of its daily and the hundreds of its monthly patrons, and you should contribute your mite at this time, especially if you or your children are one of these.

Weber's orchestra will provide the choicest music for this event, and all will be made welcome. No invitations have been issued and all will be made as "welcome as the flowers in May." Tickets per couple, including refreshments at the library club rooms, \$1.50 per couple; extra ladies, 50 cents each.

MATTHIAS EIDEN DEAD

Pioneer and Esteemed Resident of Town of Sharon Called After Long Illness—Funeral Tomorrow Forenoon.

Matthias Eiden, one of Portage county's most respected pioneers, has joined the great army of those who have gone to their eternal rest, passing away at his home south of Ellis, in the town of Sharon, at 3:30 o'clock Monday afternoon. Death was caused by hardening of the arteries and the end came peacefully, the venerable patient being conscious to the very last, although he had been unable to speak for a couple of days. He had been in failing health for about one and one-half years, and was confined to his bed for the past five weeks.

Matthias Eiden was born in the village of Reinsfeld, Kries Trier, Germany, Feb. 17, 1837, and was therefore 76 years of age. He came to this country with his parents and other members of the family in 1855, and lived for a few months at Fond du Lac, after which they moved to Ellis and settled on farming lands, Matthias being employed on log drives and running rafts down the river for a few years. In 1866 he was married to Mary Koltz, who passed away Oct. 22, 1911, and they are survived by two sons and three daughters. Peter of this city, Nicholas of Arnott, Misses Mary and Barbara and Mrs. Julius Mueller, who live on the old homestead, which has been the family home for nearly half a century. Mr. Mueller has had charge of the farm for the past couple of years. Besides those mentioned, the deceased is also survived by two brothers, John of Ellis and Nicholas of this city. Another brother, Peter, died at Ellis last fall, and an older brother, who was likewise named John, died at Tomahawk in 1907.

Mr. Eiden was one of Portage county's most prosperous and progressive farmers, a man who stood high in the estimation of all who knew him, being kind, companionable of disposition, one whom it was always a pleasure to meet. He was strictly honest, a man of unquestioned veracity and integrity, and the excellent family he leaves to mourn can refer with pride to the memory of their beloved and respected father.

The funeral will take place from St. Martin's church at Ellis at 10 o'clock Thursday forenoon, Rev. H. J. Ehr of this city officiating in the absence of the pastor, Rev. Geo. A. Schemmer. Peter and John Koltz, Tim Welch, A. W. Breitenstein, Matthew Eiden and N. Eiden-Mitschen have been selected as pallbearers.

Installed Three Motors.

R. A. Cook at the Central City Iron Works has just installed three electric motors of 5, 10 and 15 horsepower, respectively, to operate his plant. They were furnished and installed by the Natwick Electric Co. of this city.

JUST A JOYOUS DREAM

Ethics and Etiquette to Hereafter Reign Supreme Among Trainmen on the Entire Soo Line.

If, hereafter, you are transported on a Soo line passenger train do not be surprised if the conductor asks you if you would care for some chilled grape juice, or whether your back is comfortable, says the Portage Democrat.

Should he say "thank you," when you hand him your transportation, do not get the idea that he is trying to "kid" you. You can expect most anything from conductors and trainmen along the line of courteous treatment, provided that the orders just issued by the general superintendent are carried out.

Conductor Hogan of the Portage branch, always bland, debonair and Chesterfieldian, presides over his train as though he were the gracious host and the passengers his honored guests.

Engineers and firemen also have been cautioned what not to do. They are requested not to allow their engines to "pop" while at a station, as it often frightens women and horses. The engineers also are told not to make rough stops and starts.

"Don't ring the engine bell, and don't blow the whistle while standing in a station, or along side of another train," say the orders, "there always being several nervous passengers which such action might annoy or awaken."

Engineers are told not to display any alleged ability of whistling or singing around the train. "Passengers might regard either as neither."

Conductors must say "thank you" when they are handed tickets, whether the party be a charming young woman or a grizzled grouch. Trainmen are told to "make the passengers at home."

57th Birthday Anniversary.

Peter Bungert, one of Sharon township's best known citizens, was 57 years of age last Sunday and in honor of the important event a large company of relatives and friends assembled at the farm home that afternoon. A bountiful supper was served in the evening and among the many good things was a cake encircled by candles to the number of the host's years upon earth. Among the guests were Steve Harner and family and John Pogorzelski and family of this city, Mr. and Mrs. John Zimmer, Mr. and Mrs. Alois Miller, Mrs. Chas. Steffanus and family, John Koltz and family, Mrs. Peter Eiden and children, Matt Eiden, Jr., N. Eiden-Mitschen and family, Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Osterle, Lawrence Higgins and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Higgins, Misses Katherine Schemmer, Anna Ryan and Mattie Welch.

Bishop Weller Coming Sunday.

The first official visit of Bishop R. H. Weller to Church of the Intercession during the rectorship of Rev. E. Croft Gear will take place next Sunday, at which time the distinguished prelate will confirm a class of between twelve and fifteen children and adults. The bishop will celebrate Holy Eucharist at 7:30 a. m. and preach the confirmation sermon at the 10:30 o'clock services. Father Gear will officiate at the latter hour.

It is expected that Mrs. Weller will accompany her husband here and both will be entertained at dinner at the rectory on Clark street. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Nelson will also be guests.

ANNUAL JUNIOR PROM

Junior High School Class Responsible for Delightful Social Event, With Large Attendance.

Many pretty dancing parties have been given in Stevens Point, but none prettier than that on Thursday evening last at Empire Amusement hall—the annual prom, given by the High school Junior class. The attendance was large, but the dancing space was not crowded and all entered merrily into the good time that was kept up from about 8:30 p. m. until 2 a. m. The decorations were as attractive as they were complete, consisting of banners, class mottoes, pennants, bunting, etc., all in purple and white, colors of the class, most artistically arranged, while evergreen boughs, potted plants, etc., were also shown to best advantage by the scores of electric lights which illuminated the spacious interior.

This article would be incomplete should the writer fail to speak of the many handsome gowns worn by the young ladies present, and which added greatly to the brilliancy of the occasion. Neat souvenir programs, also in purple and white, were presented to all who came, and the numbers furnished by Weber's orchestra, some composed especially for this event, were delightful, eliciting hearty encores from the many dancers.

Refreshments, served by the girls of the lower classes of the High school, were partaken of during the intermission at the library club rooms, and two frappe bowls at either end of the dance hall, were presided over by several young ladies, also members of the High school. The total receipts amounted to \$199.25, and while the expenses were quite heavy, the Juniors have a balance on hand of \$40.25.

Among the many who attended from outside were Miss Zoa Blodgett and Mr. and Mrs. Cleaveland Kingsbury of Marshfield, Miss Verna Goltz of Neenah, Dr. Hauff, Geo. Knoller and Roy Weeks of Grand Rapids, Miss Evelyn Knoller of Dancy, Misses Elsie Smithies, Margaret Alexander and Dorothy Gorman of Wausau, Miss Florence Stenhouse of Appleton, and J. B. Griswold of Milwaukee.

Three Corned Fight.

In a three-cornered fight for the office of supervisor of the 10th ward at Ashland, last week, N. H. Pebowski, a former resident of Arnott, this county, won out with a most pleasing plurality, receiving 50 votes, while 42 votes were cast for Max Hieber and 39 for Nick Zelner. Mr. Pebowski has been in business at Ashland for a number of years, is well qualified for the office to which he has been chosen, and feels proud of the fact that he has always been a "stand pat Democrat."

Circuit Court in Session.

Judge O'Neill of Neillville is presiding at a special term of circuit court now being held in this city and the following business has been transacted: Jennie E. Burr vs. C. E. Emmons et al. Judgment for plaintiff, whose attorney, D. I. Sicklesteel, was instructed to draw findings. Fisher, Hanna & Cashin for defendants.

A. P. Jensen vs. Frank Abb and W. L. Playman. Settled.

Aug. Koska et al. vs. Johanna Baker et al. Now on trial.

BACK FROM VIRGINIA

Linwood Man Has Novel Experience on Return Trip, Being Held Up at Cincinnati for Entire Week.

Wm. Kakuschke of Linwood, who left here on the 18th of March for a trip to Virginia, returned home last Thursday morning, having been held up by the floods at Cincinnati on the return trip from the 25th to the 31st, and to get away on the latter date, considerable risk had to be run and several transfers made. When he left Cincinnati it was reported that the water had reached a height 69 feet and 8 inches above normal, and he saw much of the disaster that had been wrought by the floods there and at other places along the route. H. H. Clark, also of Linwood, left here in company with Mr. Kakuschke, the former going to Missouri, but he returned several days before the latter.

Mr. Kakuschke's objective point was Mosley Junction, Va., where he spent several days with the families of W. G. Hulce, Enoc Morgan and Raymond Monigan, all former residents of Linwood, and who are nicely located on farm lands near that place.

Marriage Licenses.

Anton Ostrowski, Stevens Point, to Balvina Hoffman, Dewey. Ignacy Kielpinski to Mary Radzinski, both of Sharon. Frank Lewandowski, Stevens Point, to Helen Worsalla, Hull. Michael Wroblewski to Pauline Genter, both of New Hope.

MILK AND CREAM DROP

Lactal Fluid Takes a Sudden Spill on Strong's Avenue This Morning—Exciting Runaway.

If the price of milk and cream in Stevens Point takes a sudden raise in price, it may be accounted for by the equally quick drop a large amount of the fluid took this morning. There was a mix-up of milk wagons on Strong's avenue at about 10:30 o'clock, when three local dealers suffered losses.

Geo. Drake and son, whose dairy is located opposite the fair grounds on Main street, were driving north along the avenue and when in front of Louis Port's cigar factory a bolt became loosened from the vehicle's wheel, making the latter decidedly "wobbly" and frightening the horse. The younger man jumped out of the rig and made an unsuccessful effort to regain the lines. By this time the animal had gotten under pretty good headway, but ran only about two hundred feet when it crashed into the rig owned by H. C. Rogers and Milo Church, which stood at the curb near E. E. Rubin's residence. Mr. Rogers' covered buggy was overturned and the cans and bottles of milk dumped out onto the cement walk. The glass bottles were smashed but only a little of the contents from the tinware was spilled. The Rogers horse broke loose from the traces but was captured a moment later. Slight damage to the thills was nearly all the injury done to this rig.

While all this commotion was taking place there was also something doing in the Church neighborhood. The span of horses hitched to his covered wagon started on a mad gallop, turning the corner onto Ellis street and east on that thoroughfare only a couple of hundred feet when the wagon overturned. Nearly all his customers' supply was enclosed in glass bottles and practically every one of these was broken and the contents spilled into the street. The canvas covering on the rig was also torn.

Drake's horse was slightly cut on one of its hind fetlock joints.

Trinity Church Notes.

There will be communion services in connection with the regular service at Trinity Lutheran church next Sunday evening.

The Ladies' Aid Society and the Young People's Society will hold a social in the church parlors this afternoon and evening.

At Trinity Lutheran church English services will be held on the second and fourth Sundays at 7:30 p. m. and services in the Norwegian language on the third Sunday of each month at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 every Sunday morning. Rev. F. Magelssen, pastor; postoffice address, Amherst.

HOLD THE FIRST ELECTION

Voters of Nelsonville Village Choose Officials Yesterday—C. O. Dorrud Elected President.

The recently incorporated village of Nelsonville held an election of officers on Tuesday of this week, when by practically unanimous vote the following selections were made for the coming year:

President—C. O. Dorrud.

Clerk—Henry Stoltenberg.

Treasurer—L. H. Johnson.

Assessor—Ole Roe.

Justices—G. O. Gulikson, Ole Gordon.

Police Justice—T. T. Loberg.

Constable—Hans Berg.

Supervisor—J. S. Loberg.

Trustees for one year—Olof Swenson, Ed. Gordon, Dr. Raasch.

Trustees for two years—N. J. Loberg, Geo. S. Diver, C. J. Loberg.

Logs Dive Under Boom.

About four hundred logs belonging to the Week Lumber Co. of this city, brought here by rail during the winter and banked on the ice above the company's saw mill, passed under the boom when the ice in the pond went out last Wednesday afternoon. They were mostly hemlock and the balance hardwood, of an average size. A few of them were caught in the Jackson Milling Co. pond, others above the Wisconsin River Paper Co. mills and about 125 at Grand Rapids. It is known that over 100 logs went over the dam at Grand Rapids, and but few, if any, of these will be recovered. It is probable that more of the logs will be picked up between the dams here and at the Rapids.

THE COLLEGE SOLD OUT

No More Seed Potatoes Can be Secured From College of Agriculture at Madison This Spring.

No more seed potatoes can be supplied to Wisconsin farmers by the College of Agriculture this spring, the supply being completely exhausted, according to the report issued by Prof. J. G. Milward.

A few weeks ago, as noted in these columns, the college, through the horticultural department, offered to distribute seed potatoes in lots of two bushels or less at practically cost prices. The application for this seed was so immediate that the department was sold out almost at once. Thus no more orders can be accepted.

The distribution of this high class seed through the potato growing sections of Wisconsin should help to standardize varieties in this state and make possible more shipments than ever of potato seed in car load lots to other sections of the country.

Comfort Your Stomach

We pay for this treatment if it fails to promptly relieve indigestion and dyspepsia.

Renall Dyspepsia Tablets remedy stomach troubles because they contain the proper proportion of Pepsin and Bismuth and the necessary carminatives that help nature to supply the elements the absence of which in the gastric juices causes indigestion and dyspepsia. They aid the stomach to digest food and to quickly convert it into rich red blood and material necessary for overcoming natural body waste.

Carry a package of Renall Dyspepsia Tablets in your vest pocket, or keep them in your room. Take one after each heavy meal and prove our assertion that they will keep indigestion from bothering you.

We know what Renall Dyspepsia Tablets are and what they will do. We guarantee them to relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, or to refund your money, if they fail to do so. Doesn't it stand to reason that we wouldn't assume this money risk were we not certain Renall Dyspepsia Tablets will satisfy you? Three sizes: 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1.00.

You can buy Renall Dyspepsia Tablets in this community only at our store:

ALEX KREMB, JR., DRUG CO.

Stevens Point, Wis.

There is a Renall Store in nearly every town and city in the United States, Canada and Great Britain. There is a different Renall Store for nearly every ordinary human ailment, especially designed for the particular ill for which it is recommended. The Renall Stores are America's Greatest Drug Stores.

Charged With Libel.

Giles H. Putnam, defeated candidate for county judge of Waupaca county, has commenced a libel suit against Congressman Browne, the Waupaca Republican-Post, John M. Ware, W. M. Emmons, Martin Divine and Simon Myhre, for publishing and circulating statements charging him, during the recent campaign, with distributing slush funds in 1910, supposed to be in the interest of W. D. Connor of Marshfield. Mr. Emmons was the successful candidate for county judge.

IF YOU'RE SICK

of any disease and have tried everything else and failed to recover your health, do not give up hope, but come at once and try my Chiropractor adjustments, which will restore you to health, because it is a fact that nine out of ten of the sick that have taken my adjustments are restored to health, because they remove the cause of disease, and nature restores you to health again.

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Chiropractic is not Medicine nor Surgery nor Osteopathy

CHURCH PEOPLE MEET

Annual Meeting of Presbyterian Congregation Held, Reports Read and Elders and Trustees Elected.

The annual meeting of the Presbyterian congregation was held at the church dining room last Wednesday evening, following an excellent supper served by the ladies, about one hundred being present. During the past year 17 new members have become affiliated with the church, the total membership now being 313, of whom 75 are non-residents. Three have died during the same period.

The total receipts from all departments during the year amounted to \$3,200, and all current obligations have been paid. The sum of \$500 was raised for home and foreign mission work, the sum of \$150 in the Sunday school, and the Young Ladies' Auxiliary also turned over \$150, while the receipts of the Ladies' Social Union were \$538. The Christian Endeavor Society has been reorganized. During the evening short addresses were made by Dr. Southwick, W. B. Buckingham, W. J. Shumway, J. V. Collins, E. B. Robertson, and W. H. Coye and officers were chosen as follows:

Elders—W. H. Coye and W. J. Shumway.

Trustees—A. R. Week, N. A. Week, J. V. Collins and E. B. Robertson, all being re-elections except Mr. Robertson, who succeeds F. E. Noble, who recently moved to Minneapolis.

Costs 77 Cents Per Pound.

That roast chicken costs seventy-seven cents a pound, exclusive of the cost of fuel and labor in preparing it for the table, even when chickens are purchased in quantities at nineteen cents a pound, is shown by investigations conducted by classes in home economics at the University of Wisconsin. These estimates were made on the basis of sixty-five pounds of chicken purchased for the cafeteria at Lathrop Hall, the woman's building at the university.

The investigation of the young women show that of the 65 pounds of chicken purchased for a meal at the cafeteria, 20 are lost in dressing, and nearly 17 more in cooking. Thus the 65 pounds of chicken has shrunk to 28 pounds by the time it comes from the fire. As approximately 1 1/2 pounds of this 28 pounds consist of bone and other inedible matter, only about 16 1/2 pounds of the original 65 can be used for food. This is a little over one-fourth of the gross weight.

The young women have also figured out that there are 77 servings in the edible portion of the chicken, and that the actual cost of the meat alone in each one of these servings is very nearly 16 cents. Taking into account the cost of fuel, labor for preparing the chicken, dishwashing, care of the kitchen, and general wear and tear on equipment, the cost for each serving of chicken is brought up to approximately 22 cents.

These results show that since the cafeteria is now selling an order of chicken for fifteen cents, seven cents are being lost on each serving. To offset this loss, some other articles of food are sold at a small profit. However, as the cafeteria, which is under the control of the university, is not being run as a money making proposition, only enough is charged to guarantee its being self sustaining.

Eggs for Hatching.

Single comb Rhode Island Reds. Heavy laying strain, strong and vigorous. True red shade and color. Will sell 15 eggs for \$1.00. Address Stevens Point Poultry Farm, box 176, or call at Savidusky's dye house just west of the postoffice.

FOR SALE—Full blood Speckled Hamburg eggs for setting at reasonable price. Inquire at this office.

CLARK NOT SULKING

The Democratic Speaker Advises Democrats to Aid President Wilson—Party is United.

[Special to The Gazette]—Washington, D. C., Apr. 5th.—Speaker Champ Clark intends to co-operate in whole hearted sincerity with President Wilson to carry out the promises contained in the Baltimore platform. From the moment the Baltimore convention adjourned, he never had any other thought in view, but on the contrary has taken advantage of every opportunity to advise all democrats to pull together for the success of the administration and the good of the party.

That Champ Clark is not the kind of a man to sulk, and that he will not, was borne home forcibly to every Democratic member of the new House at the recent caucus at which the speaker was unanimously re-elected to preside over the Sixty-third Congress. Unfortunately no newspaper men were permitted to be present at this caucus, and the ringing speech made by Speaker Clark on behalf of party solidarity did not get into the newspapers to any appreciable extent. I have the consent of the Speaker as well as the Democratic caucus to publish such parts of the speech as I desire. Space will not permit the printing of the complete remarks of the Speaker, which is to be regretted, because the speech is a complete refutation of the intimations which have appeared in the press recently to the effect that Mr. Clark is unfriendly to the new administration.

"Since the foundation of our government," declared Mr. Clark, "no party ever had a fairer prospect of a long lease of power or a better chance of promoting the welfare of prosperity of the country than the Democratic party has. What will we do with our opportunity? The voters have only placed us on probation. Can we make good? Can we vindicate the vast army of voters who gave us the power to conduct the government? Undoubtedly we can. How? By keeping faith with the people. By religiously carrying out the promises by reason of which we won. By transmitting into law our pledges to improve the conditions under which we live. If we do this the people will recognize it and approve our conduct."

"There is no doubt what our promises were. They were writ large in the Baltimore platform. Our first promise was a tariff for revenue only, and to give the people that, or as close an approximation thereto as possible, is the first duty of the new administration and of the new Congress; and in passing it may be said, and ought to be said, that tariff reduction which does not reduce the cost of living is not worth the paper on which it is printed."

"Following that we promised to strengthen the anti-trust law; to establish an income tax; to revise the banking laws; to improve our waterways; to provide for a reasonable conservation system; to create a department of labor, which we have already done, and to declare the nation's purpose touching the Philippines. It is an extensive program, but it is our duty to work it out. The only way to achieve it is for every Democrat in official position to give the best there is in him to help redeem our promises by subordinating individual ambition to the public weal."

"That any man fit for official station will let his personal likes or dislikes interfere with his co-operating with any other Democrat in unifying the party in its herculean and multifarious tasks to redeem our pledges and thereby contributing, as I believe, to the increased prosperity and happiness of the American people, is a thing incredible. The suggestion of such a state of affairs comes from faint hearted Democrats who are forever seeing ghosts or from malignant marplots who, through masquerading as Democrats, are not Democrats at all but wolves in sheep's clothing. Certain of these venomous eleventh-hour Democrats are loudmouthed in proclaiming trouble where none exists and in laying down a rule of conduct for real Democrats."

"Genuine Democrats, who have the good of the party and the country at heart would do well to give no heed to these self-styled Democrats whose chief business is to stir up strife among Democrats by foully slandering any Democrat who has earned their enmity by being a Democrat at all times, under all circumstances and at all places."

"Democrats should take to heart the philosophy of the old saying: 'Beware of the Greeks bearing gifts.' Most assuredly Democrats should remember what happened to them by reason of their family quarrels from March 4, 1893, to March 19, 1910, when for the first time in seventeen years the Democrats in the House electrified the country by voting together—not a man missing in a great struggle. That was a red-letter day in the history of Democracy."

"The House Democrats have been together ever since and while neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet, I predict that they will in the Sixty-third Congress act in unison, not only with themselves but with Pres. Wilson."

"After listening much and talking little—the best way to learn—I have yet to find a House Democrat who does not take that view of it. If the lesson from our own historic quarrels is not sufficient, we would do well to ponder the present Republican feud and the woeful plight to which it has reduced the party of Abraham Lincoln."

Farmers, Attention.

Please do not forget that I am agent for the celebrated McCormick Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Seeders and Drills and parts of same. I also carry a full line



of other farm machinery, as well as the best Buggies, Carriages and Wagons. If you need anything in my line give me a call. Joseph Ciecholinski, corner Portage and North Second streets, Stevens Point.

Local Notes.

Martin Heffron of Stockton was a business visitor to the city on Thursday last.

Mrs. John A. Stemen gave a reading before the Woman's club at Rib Lake the last of the week.

Miss Tena Jacobs is visiting at the home of her brother, Philip C., in Chicago, to remain several days.

Rev. C. R. Montague spent a day or two at Palsfield the last of the week, assisting at M. E. church services.

John A. Gliniski, a competent young cigarmaker, left for Milwaukee last Friday to accept a position in that city.

Miss Loretta Mullen is visiting with relatives and friends at Tomahawk, Hurley, Ironwood and other places up north.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Brown and children of Ashland visited among relatives and friends here on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. J. R. Brinker, who was seriously ill at her home on Main street for several days, is now well on the road to recovery.

Miss Clara Means, commercial teacher at the High school, spent the Easter vacation with her parents near Hazelhurst.

Mrs. C. G. Macnish spent a couple of days last week visiting her son, George, who is attending the university at Madison.

Jos. Philbrick, one of the business men in Almond village, spent last Wednesday afternoon in Stevens Point on a business trip.

Buy Gold Medal flour and get a set of Rogers' silverware free. Coupons attached to the outside of every bag of Gold Medal flour.

J. H. Rudersdorf of Milladore spent a few hours in the city on Friday while on his way to Appleton and Fond du Lac on a business trip.

Herman Steuck, whose home is in the town of Eau Claire, was a business visitor in Stevens Point for a couple of days the middle of last week.

Mrs. Henry Huber and three children of Ashland came down Saturday for a visit of a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Strong, on the North Side.

Arthur Voyer, the Junction City hotel proprietor, was a visitor to the city on Saturday. Mr. Voyer has now fully recovered from a siege of four months with typhoid fever.

Beware of imitators. If you want to order wood or coal, ring up telephone 34; when ordering wood or coal from a teamster on the street be sure that Olsen's name is on the wagon box.

Frank Musloch and Miss Emma Wend, both of Carson, were married by Rev. B. O. Richter at his residence in this city on the 31st ult. The witnesses were John Hilgers and Mrs. Richter.

Mrs. W. D. Goltz and daughter, Miss Verna of Neenah spent a part of Thursday and Friday in the city, guests at the F. O. Hodsdon and W. E. Macklin homes. The latter is a student at Lawrence College, Appleton.

E. C. Gottry, a former Stevens Point printer, but who is now an attorney-at-law at Reedsburg, Wis., was a candidate for county judge in the recent campaign in Sauk county but was defeated by the present incumbent.

Mrs. Alexander Krembs, Sr., and Mrs. H. A. Vetter left for Richfield, south of Rugby Junction, last Thursday, to attend the wedding of their niece, Miss Katherine Hartleb, who that day became the bride of Geo. Ebeling.

Martin Welch of Stockton was in the city last Saturday for the first time in about three months, having been on the sick list, in fact very close to death's door, but successfully fought against passing through and is now feeling quite well.

Twenty-one arrests were made during the month of March by the local police, fourteen paying fines and costs, four were discharged pending good behavior, one was sent to jail for fifteen days and two were liberated on promise to pay. The fees collected by the chief amounted to \$16.80.

Daniel Daverin, for a number of years with the Whiting-Plover Paper Co. in this city, is now assistant superintendent in a large paper mill plant at East Pepperell, Mass., where his family also resides. While here Mr. Daverin had charge of the finishing department at the Whiting-Plover plant.

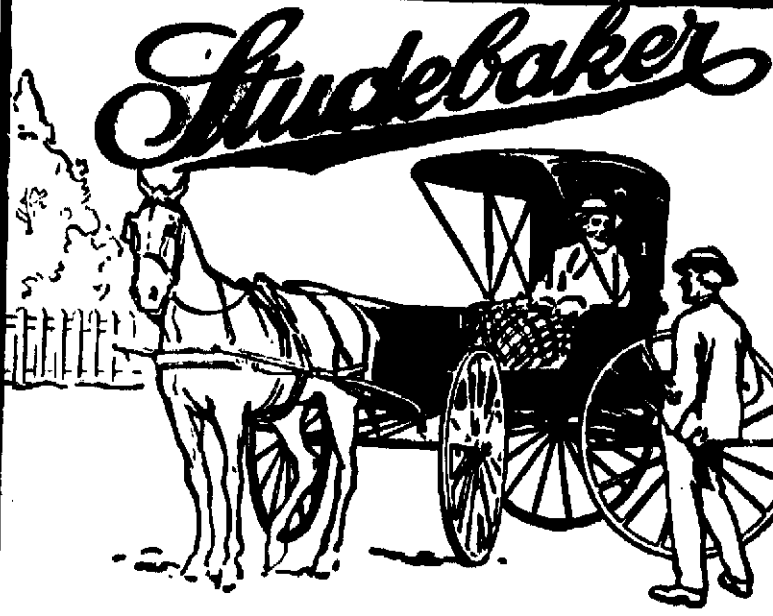
Rev. S. A. Elbert of this city and Rev. W. B. Polaczky of Junction City were among other clergymen from this county who assisted at a mission given by two Jesuit Fathers at Fancher, to Rev. L. J. Pescinski's congregation, the last of the week. Bishop Fox confirmed a class of one hundred and fifty there on Thursday.

Two of our citizens, A. J. Charlesworth and Robt. Porter, lost their boat houses by the high water last week. That of the former was wrecked by the ice flow, but his gasoline boat was saved. Mr. Porter's boat house, from which his boat had been removed, was torn away from its fastenings and carried over the dam on its way to the Mississippi.

Larry Nolan, who resides in the town of Newbold, near Rhinelander, was elected assessor last week. "Newbold," Larry says, "is the best town in Wisconsin. The ducks are coming back by the thousands and they all stop at Newbold." A few years ago Larry discovered an ingredient for destroying stumps, and that also has stopped at Newbold.

Mrs. Caroline Patzer, who resides near Manawa, and is charged with the murder of her husband, which crime was committed about three months ago, had her preliminary examination at Waupaca on Wednesday last, at which time she was bound over to the circuit court. On Thursday she appeared before Judge Park in this city and was liberated on \$2,000 bail.

Leo Gurney of this city, traveling representative for the Appleton Wire Works of Appleton, left last Monday morning for a trip of six weeks through the states of New York, Vermont, New Hampshire and Massachusetts, calling upon the paper manufacturers, who are supplied with wire scenes, etc., by the above concern, which is the second largest in the country.



"Young man, when you buy a buggy, be sure it's a Studebaker"

Sound advice from the man who has been driving one for twenty years.

When you buy a Studebaker buggy you are buying all the skill, experience and science in buggy building that half a century can produce. You are protecting yourself against the mistakes of younger builders.

You will always be proud of the Studebaker nameplate, for there isn't a buggy on the road that is its equal for style, luxury and good looks.

Flexible bent-reach gear, graceful lines, solid corner, plugless body, double-ironed shafts, are a few of the special Studebaker features.

The new close-fitting shifting rail is enough in itself to make you buy a Studebaker buggy.

Farm Wagons Business Wagons Trucks Milk Wagons Dump Wagons Harness

See our Dealer or write us.

STUDEBAKER South Bend, Ind.

NEW YORK MINNEAPOLIS CHICAGO SALT LAKE CITY DALLAS SAN FRANCISCO KANSAS CITY DENVER PORTLAND, ORE.

His Awful Threat.

Mother—Why did you not scream when Hans kissed you? Daughter—He threatened me. Mother—How? Daughter—He said if I did he'd never kiss me again.—Megendorfer Blatter.

Foreign Polish.

"She says she went abroad to finish her education. I wonder if she learned much." "She told me she had six new ways to fix her hair."—Judge.

Sharp Boy.

"Now," asked a music teacher, "what is the note above F?" "F sharp." "Yes, and the note below F?" "F sharp."

For Weight Shortage.

W. E. Kingsbury, the well known groceryman at the South Side, was fined \$25 and costs in Justice Park's court last Friday, having been charged by E. H. Flentie, sealer of weights and measures, with selling 10 1/2 pounds of apples for a peck to Hiley Smith of McDill, or one pound short. The defendant testified that he had charged Smith for only the number of pounds sold, and not for a peck. T. H. Hanna appeared for the defendant and D. I. Sickelsteel for the state. The case will be appealed to the circuit court.

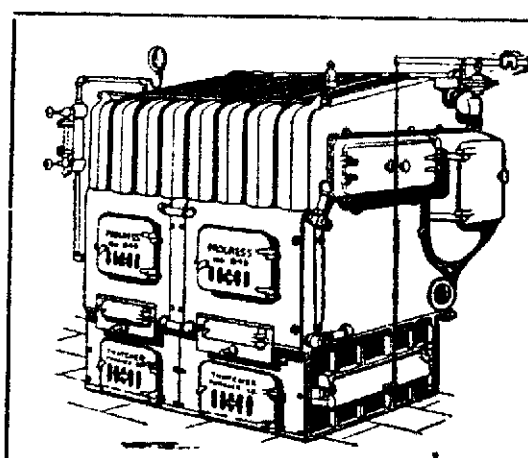
SALESMAN or woman wanted to take charge of the sale of a ready selling household article in Stevens Point. Call at The Gazette office.

C. E. KNAPP & CO.

SOUTH SIDE PLUMBER

Plumbing Heating Private Water Systems

Thatcher Progress Side Feed Boilers Thatcher on Cast Iron



Equals Sterling on Silverware

TWO CAR LOADS

of those Celebrated

BUGGIES

made by J. P. Clark and Wisconsin Carriage Co., just received by

R. E. NEWBY of ARNOTT

Call early and get your pick of the best Buggies and Carriages made.

There's a big difference in the real value you get for your money when you buy shoes.

We claim to sell better shoes for less money than you can get elsewhere. Why don't you try a pair next time? We will leave it to you to decide where you got the best value. It will pay you to find out about these things.

Ringness THE SHOE MAN

112 S. Third Street



Entered at the Stevens Point Postoffice as second class mail matter. Published every Wednesday at 318 Main street.

Extra copies of The Gazette may be secured at this office, at French, Campbell & Co.'s and at W. H. Skinner's stores.

STEVENS POINT, WIS.
WEDNESDAY, APR. 9, 1913

Jumps Out of Bed Shouts and Praises the Lord Bad Cases of Rheumatism of Long Standing Quickly Yields to Divine-Healing

SICK, LAME, HALT, BLIND and DEAF
Healed as if by Magic
Apparently Works Miracles,
Without Even Seeing Patient
His Work a Labor of Love—
Asks No Fees for His Val-
uable Services.



Rev. D. R. Schiller
The noted Divine-Healer

Was a Bed-Ridden, Rheumatic Sufferer—Now Rejoices in Good Health.

Mrs. Wm. Miller, r. f. d. 2, Shannon, Ill., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism that no one but God knows how she did suffer. For months at a time she had to be turned in a sheet. All that "skilled" doctors, kind friends and devoted husbands could do was of no avail. Mrs. Miller was in such constant agony and pain that she often wished death would end her sufferings. But, like an angel from heaven, a kind neighbor who also had suffered with rheumatism for a long time and was healed by Healer Schiller, imparted the good news to Mrs. Miller. The latter lost no time in getting in touch with the celebrated healer. Mrs. Miller was healed almost like magic. She arose from her bed, shouting and praising the Lord Jesus Christ; her pains left her; she resumed her household duties on farm, and of course is very happy. Who can blame her?

Was Deaf—Now Hears Birds Sing and Roosters Crow.

Mrs. Augusta Flaigg, Sheboygan, Wis., was very deaf; the head-aches and ringing in her ears almost set her crazy. She was very nervous; sleep much disturbed. It robbed her of most pleasures of life—made her a regular "stay-at-home" avoided company, etc. Through the power and glory of God, Healer Schiller restored her, so now she cannot find words strong enough to sing the grand praises of this glorious work.

Fits, Asthma, Paralysis, Ulcerated Limbs in Worst Forms, Gout and All Other Chronic Diseases of long standing, have been successfully treated by Divine-Healing. After every other known means had failed.

All Things Being Possible With God, You May Be Healed. Asks No Pay; Wants Only Most Difficult Cases.

All things being possible with God, you may be healed. This God given treatment cannot injure you in the least. It can only do you good. You have it all to gain and nothing whatever to lose. People from all over the United States and also from foreign countries write or visit Healer Schiller, who, through the power and glory of God, heals all sorts of chronic ailments. No medicine, surgery, etc. No one turned away—whether rich or poor. If you wish to regain the greatest of all blessings—Good Health, call or address,

HEALER SCHILLER
522 Toner Ave. Rockford, Ill.

New Billiard Hall 1019 Division St. SOUTH SIDE

Two blocks north Soo passenger depot

5—TABLES—5

You will find this hall a pleasant place to spend an hour or more at billiards and pool. Full line of Cigars and Tobaccos on sale.

One billiard and two pool tables now in storage will be sold at a bargain.

Articles and Items of News that Appeared in the Columns of The Gazette, Quar- ter of a Century Ago Today.

Ed. Heaney, who left Stevens Point for Iowa, some fourteen or fifteen years ago, where he had resided ever since, has returned here and intends to make this city his future permanent home.

Adam Schleismann of Rhinelander came down the last of the week to accompany home his wife and little ones who had been visiting relatives in this city and the town of Sharon for some time.

A. J. Leadbetter, after an absence of over a year in the south, is again in the city. Mr. Leadbetter was in Louisiana for some time in the lumber business and inspecting timber, and will return to that state after a week or two.

John Wasch and Miss Wilhelmina Zimmer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Zimmer, were married at the home of the bride's parents in this city last Thursday afternoon. The groom has been employed in the Central shops for some time.

J. P. Chesley, whose grocery store at the South Side was burned on Sunday night, March 25th, is putting up a two story frame building just south of his former location and will open up with the same line of goods when the store is completed.

George Clements, now of Milwaukee, spent Sunday with his parents in this city. George is now employed as a reporter on The Sentinel and has spent most of his time of late writing up the C. B. & Q. strike for that paper, visiting different points on the road.

Mrs. C. A. Lane, after spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. J. O. Morrison, in Texas, returned home last Thursday night. The latter lady had been ill for several months, but has now nearly recovered. Her husband, however, is not in the best of health.

At Pewaukee on Monday, Apr. 9, 1888, occurred the marriage of John O'Connor of Chippewa Falls and Miss Alice McGuire of Ogdona. The bride is a sister of Mrs. P. Collins of this city and has many friends here. Mr. O'Connor is engaged in the lumber business at Chippewa Falls.

Central City Opera House contained nearly 500 people last Saturday evening, the occasion being a farewell reception to C. F. Waldo, the retiring superintendent of the southern, middle and northern divisions of the Wisconsin Central, who has been connected with the road for the past twelve years, but goes west to accept the superintendency of the Manitoba road between Minot, D. T., and Great Falls, Mont. Col. W. H. Upham of Marshfield presented the retiring superintendent with a handsome watch, chain and charm on behalf of the railroad boys. Mrs. Waldo was given a silver water set, and J. E. Clark, Mr. Waldo's clerk, who is also about to leave the city, was presented with a K. P. charm.

Meaning of Recent Disasters.

What the Bible teaches as to the meaning of these terrible cyclones, floods and storms, was the subject considered at the Seventh-day Adventist church last Saturday afternoon by Mr. H. W. Johnson.

More than 1,800 years ago the Saviour stated, "There shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring; men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth; for the powers of heaven shall be shaken. And then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud, with power and great glory. And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh." (Luke 21:25-28)

The speaker asserted that these floods, cyclones and great calamities, reported in every newspaper at the present time, clearly show the fulfillment of these predictions, and that the end is near, although no man may know the day or hour when it will come.

While Christ told us that these things would come, the experience of Job points to Satan, and not God, as the instigator of these disasters.

The Christian, while sorrowing with others at these misfortunes, may also rejoice in the hope of soon being with his Lord.

Escaped With Bruises.

Matt Hemmis was thrown from his rig near the Soo crossing on Church street, near the city limits, Monday afternoon. A horse that he was leading behind his buggy became frightened at a passing motorcycle and rearing up came down with its fore feet into the vehicle, throwing the driver to the ground. Hemmis was picked up by H. J. Finch, who came along in his automobile, and taken to St. Michael's hospital, where it was found that the victim had escaped with a few bruises.

Vandals Still at Work.

The vandals are still at liberty and busy at North St. Paul, another attempt being made last Sunday night to wreck south bound passenger train No. 4, which was in charge of Conductor Walters and Engineer Kendall. The train was running slowly, when the engineer discovered an obstruction ahead, which proved to be a rail across the track. Beyond a short delay no damage was done, but if the train had been running fast, it would have been different.

There's nothing so stylish, so comfy, so neat,

As a Spirella corset kept laundered and sweet.

No rigid unbending, like corsets of yore,

But flexible, durable, nonrustable—sure!

Just get in touch with the local Corsetiers.

For "artistic service", she hasn't a peer.

She will call at your home and then you will see,

She'll give you a model that fits to a "T."

Mrs. J. Boersier, 617 Elk st. Tel. black 268.

Held Wednesday and Saturday Evenings —Ald. Abb Welcomes Advent of Prof. Hyer to Council.

The common council met in regular meeting for April on Wednesday evening last, all members being present except Robt. K. McDonald. A communication from the railroad commission was to the effect that a meeting would be held in Milwaukee on the 22d inst. for the purpose of revising the gas and electric service of the state, which was placed on file, and upon motion Mayor Walters appointed Ald. Atwell, Schenk and Urowski as a committee to attend the meeting in behalf of the city.

Comptroller Rogers reported that he had paid the sum of \$121.50 for pauper aid during the month of March, and a detailed report from the clerk showed a balance in the various funds of the city, Apr. 1st, of \$7,682.42. The latter report was ordered spread on the minutes of the council.

An opinion from City Atty. Owen as to the tax against the St. Michael's hospital property, was to the effect that if the hospital is conducted for charitable and benevolent purposes, it is exempt from taxation, in which opinion he cited the case of St. Joseph's hospital of Ashland, decided by the supreme court, but as the tax has been returned to the county delinquent, the matter must be brought before the county board. The opinion was accepted and placed on file.

A lengthy report from the sealer of weights and measures was read and placed on file.

A claim in the sum of \$49.81 for costs in the injunction brought by Ald. Wallace against the city to stop payment of the bills for water furnished St. Stephen's and St. Peter's parochial schools, was referred to the city attorney to report thereon.

Ald. Schenk stated that owing to the fact that the city attorney had been otherwise engaged, the finance committee was not ready to report on the bond matter for the second ward school, but would be at the next meeting. This did not please Ald. Abb, who said that the school board had been fooled long enough, and that early action should be taken.

Ald. Urowski called up the petition relative to the extension of the water main on Portage street, from North Second street to North Third street, so as to provide desired protection for the Automatic Cradle Co. plant, one of our most important industries, and Ald. Atwell moved that the matter be taken out of the hands of the committee and placed before the council; also that the city attorney prepare the necessary resolutions directing the water company to make the extension, placing a hydrant at the southwest corner of Portage and North Third streets, and present the same at the next meeting of the council. Carried unanimously.

Ald. Leary referred to the condition of the Soo crossing on Michigan avenue, saying that some business men had complained on account of steam and smoke that came from engines standing there, but others had no complaint to make. Mayor Walters also spoke on the same subject, after which the meeting adjourned until last Saturday evening.

Ald. Port and Urowski failed to make their appearance at the adjourned session of the council on Saturday evening, and consequently neither will receive a check of \$3 for this meeting, which lasted only about one hour and thirty minutes.

Chief of Police Halseos presented his quarterly report showing the amount he had collected for fines, heretofore published, and Ald. McDonald made a motion that the comptroller advertise for bids for sewer pipe to be used during the coming season, which motion was carried. It is understood that the South Side sewer will be finished as early as possible, after which sewers will be laid on Normal avenue, Union street and one or two other thoroughfares, but it is probable that no paving will be done until the season of 1914.

Ald. McDonald also stated that the Jackson Milling Co. have five gates in their dam, all of which they are supposed to be able to raise during high water, but this they have not done. As a consequence many complaints have come from residents of the Fourth ward, the town of Linwood and elsewhere. The company dam is said to be from three to six feet higher than is provided by the charter, and something should be done to compel them to keep their gates open during a flood, notwithstanding that they claim they would meet with a loss of about \$1,000 if they did so.

Ald. Abb and Mayor Walters also spoke on the same subject, the latter saying that the company charter gives them the right to build a certain number of feet above low water mark, but this provision is both ambiguous and incomprehensible. Upon motion of Ald. Leary the mayor appointed Ald. Abb, Firkus and Leahy, together with the city attorney, to meet with the company and see what can be done about remedying the trouble.

An ordinance providing for the issuing of bonds in the sum of \$20,000 for a new school in the Second ward was read and ordered published, but it cannot be passed before the next regular meeting, May 6th.

Ald. Atwell, Schenk and Sparks were selected as a committee to canvass the returns of the previous Tuesday's election, the result being the same as published in the last issue of The Gazette.

Ald. McDonald said that the road grader, supposed to be owned by the city, had been taken away by the county road commissioner, Thos. E. Cauley, who claims it belongs to the county, and the comptroller was authorized to make an investigation and have it returned if the city's contention is correct.

Ald. Abb, who retires from the council at its next meeting, addressed the body, saying that he steps down and out, after serving four years, with the best of feeling for all, hoping he leaves no enemies. He also commended the voters of the 2d ward for electing so able a man as Prof. Hyer to become his successor, and of whom all should feel proud. In conclusion he thanked the mayor and his associates for the many kindnesses shown him.

Prof. Hyer, who was present, said that he appreciated Ald. Abb's kind remarks, and would not have entered the race in the recent election if the latter

had not been elected, to learn, and felt that all interested in the city's welfare should be willing to take their share of the "knocks" that come to all who hold public office. Mr. Hyer also said he thought it a wise thing to do to hold one's tongue until the proper time comes and to act as a director in a meeting of directors. Mayor Walters said that he appreciated the work of Ald. Abb during his incumbency, that he had worked and fought for what he thought was right, and he believed would leave the council with the kindest feeling of all, and his return would be welcomed at any time.

State K. C. Meeting.

The annual state meeting of the Knights of Columbus will be held at Oshkosh, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 13th and 14th. The delegates from Stevens Point Council, No. 1170, are A. J. Conneen and E. D. Glennon, with Rev. J. E. Meagher and D. I. Sickles as alternates. The local council has contributed the sum of \$25 for the sufferers in the flood and cyclone districts of Ohio, Nebraska and other states.

NO CHANGE IN RESULTS

The Official Count Made on Saturday of Votes Cast in This County at Last Week's Election.

The official canvass of votes cast in this county on Tuesday of last week for the offices of state and county superintendent of schools and county judge, was made on Saturday, the canvassing board consisting of County Clerk A. E. Bourn, Register of Deeds W. J. Delaney and Supervisor F. M. Playman. C. P. Cray for state superintendent, received 1934 votes and Wm. Kittle 1718, the former's majority being 216. The total number of votes cast for Frances C. Bannach for county superintendent, who had no opposition, was 2449.

J. A. Murat, for county judge, has a plurality of 116 over W. F. Owen, and 617 more votes than A. L. Smongstad. Mr. Owen's plurality over Mr. Smongstad was 291. The official count of county judge is as follows:

| | Major | Other | Spore |
|---------------------|-------|-------|-------|
| Abbot | 92 | 51 | 54 |
| Abbott | 20 | 64 | 6 |
| Abbottville | 30 | 90 | 4 |
| Adams | 117 | 41 | 21 |
| Adamsville | 51 | 52 | 2 |
| Adamsville Jct. vil | 27 | 5 | 19 |
| Barnett | 77 | 27 | 19 |
| Barnett Vista | 32 | 126 | 21 |
| Carson | 51 | 44 | 43 |
| Dewey | 10 | 1 | 34 |
| Eau Claire | 68 | 40 | 23 |
| Grant | 14 | 58 | 13 |
| Hull | 44 | 24 | 117 |
| Janet on City | 14 | 5 | 7 |
| Lanark | 54 | 82 | 14 |
| Linwood | 25 | 40 | 22 |
| New Hope | 105 | 23 | 33 |
| Pine Grove | 45 | 76 | 12 |
| Plover | 30 | 91 | 29 |
| Plover village | 17 | 37 | 7 |
| Rosbalt village | 56 | 14 | 15 |
| Sharon | 34 | 16 | 255 |
| Stockton | 48 | 60 | 131 |
| 1st ward, city | 98 | 96 | 44 |
| 2d ward, city | 173 | 111 | 12 |
| 3d ward, city | 90 | 103 | 17 |
| 4th ward, city | 62 | 38 | 281 |
| 5th ward, city | 112 | 75 | 9 |
| 6th ward, city | 55 | 42 | 11 |
| Total | 1,651 | 1,535 | 1,334 |

PINE GROVE.

Mrs. James Potter had several bad spells last week.

Barney Skippy will build a new stone barn this spring.

Several farmers have begun work in the fields this early this spring.

Vern Cornwell with his bride moved on the John Lowe farm last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Morgan of Blaine autted over here last Sunday and visited the lady's parents, R. Roseberry and wife.

Mrs. F. Rice went to Buena Vista Tuesday to remain with her mother, Mrs. John Dorscheid, while Mrs. Chas. Dorscheid is caring for her mother, Mrs. James Potter.

Quite a number of neighbors gathered at Mrs. F. Gruber's last Friday for a quilting "bee." The gentlemen members of the company did very little quilting but were ready to do ample justice at the dinner table.

BANCROFT.

This weather makes the farmers think of farming.

Remember the Young People's class meeting at the church Monday evening, April 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Colle and children returned to their home at Luxemburg last Saturday.

James Burr and family have rented the John Wilson farm and will move onto the same this week.

The license question was voted on at the election, which resulted with a vote of 43 for license and 98 against license.

Mr. and Mrs. John Koss, who attended the funeral of the former's father at Granville, Thursday morning, returned home Friday noon.

John Wilson left for Fond du Lac on the early train Monday morning, where he will be employed by the Northwestern R. R. company as repair man. He expects to soon move to that city.

Mesdames Wm. Krake and Chas. Wilson returned from a few days' visit at Stevens Point, Weyauwega and Fond du Lac, last Thursday evening, and report the Weyauwega country the best seen in their travels.

Everyone is invited to our church services, which are as follows, Sunday school at 10 a. m.; preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; choir rehearsal Tuesday evenings. The Aid Society meets every second Wednesday. Prayer meetings on Thursday evening.

Bids Wanted.

Bids will be received by the undersigned up to 6 p. m. of April 14, 1913, for installing a 1,000 gallon tank pneumatic water system, with automatic control, in the Fifth ward school building, connected to fixtures in building. Bidders to specify style of system they will install.

The right to reject any or all bids is reserved. F. J. Blood, Clerk.

The First National Bank

At Stevens Point,

In the State of Wisconsin, at the close of business Apr. 4, 1913:

RESOURCES.

| | |
|----------------------------|----------------|
| Loans and Discounts, | \$496,395.15 |
| Bonds | 554,434.48 |
| Real Estate and Fixtures, | 17,784.68 |
| Cash on hand and in Banks, | 287,061.13 |
| Due from U. S. Treasurer, | 2,950.00 |
| Total | \$1,358,575.44 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|--------------------------------|----------------|
| Capital Stock | \$100,000.00 |
| Surplus and Undivided Profits, | 27,512.72 |
| Circulating Notes, | 74,200.00 |
| Deposits, | 1,156,862.72 |
| Total, | \$1,358,575.44 |

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY OF PORTAGE, ss.

I, J. W. DUNEGAN, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. W. DUNEGAN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of Apr., 1913
JOS. SCHOETTEL, Notary Public

CORRECT—Attest:

A. R. WEEK,

P. J. JACOBS,

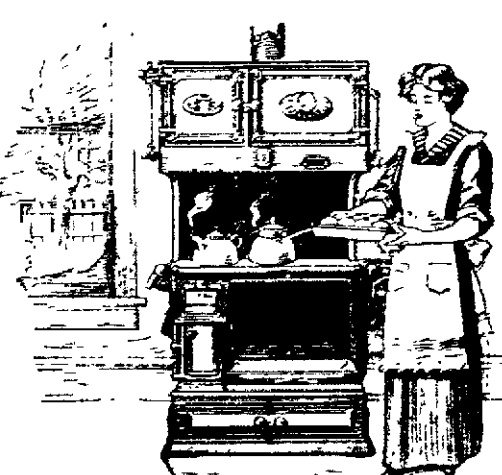
C. D. McFARLAND,

H. H. PAGEZ,

E. H. JOY,

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

The Range for All-Year-Round



THIS Favorite
Range burns gas, coal or wood. It occupies no more space in the kitchen than your present cooking stove.

In winter time you need a coal fire that cooks, bakes, broils, roasts, heats all the water you can use and warms two or three rooms of the house with one fire—one expense. The

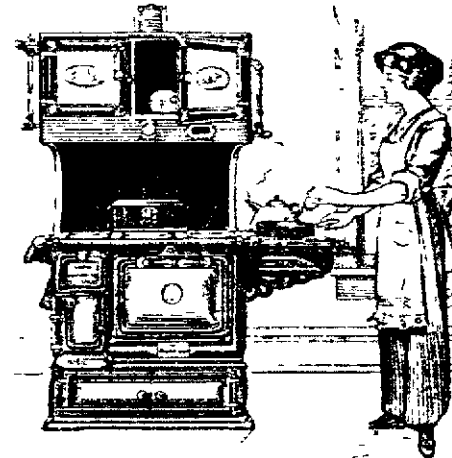
A Warm Kitchen in January

Favorite 3-Fuel Range

effects this economy for you during the cold days.

Gas is the summer fuel. It is quick and convenient. You can get heat instantly when you want it, and can shut it off in a moment when through.

This range combines the most convenient, satisfactory and economical way of using both coal and gas, as well as wood. A complete coal range and gas range are embodied in it—both complete, and both with ample capacity to satisfy the most exacting family requirements.



A Cool Kitchen in July

Height of Cooking Hole Top from Floor, 31" : Gas Broiler and Roasting Oven, 47"



GROSS & JACOBS CO.

Coal and Hardware Merchants

WE CARRY IN STOCK

a very complete line of Blank Books, Typewriter Ribbons and Papers, Document Envelopes, Paper Fasteners, etc., as well as a complete General Stationery line, and will be pleased to supply your wants in this line.

H. D. McCULLOCH CO.

324-68 Main Street Telephone 47

Love by Graphophone

It Commenced Badly, but Ended Well

By ALICE LOVETT CARSON.

The office of Horwitz & Mallon, wholesale brass manufacturers, shone with polished fixtures and fresh white work—a pleasant, cheery place to work in. Mabel Thurston thought as she entered. She had come early that morning because it was the last day of the month, and a great deal of correspondence had to be finished up. She greeted Dick, the office boy, before going into her own little sanctum, for, as the "graphophonist" of the firm, she was given a nook away from the rattle of dictators and other machines.

"The boss left a note for you, Miss Thurston," said the boy as he followed her in, carrying an armful of wax cylinders. "There it is."

Mabel read it as she opened and started off her typewriter: "No. 3 important—to be done first; then 5, 4 and 2. C. H."

She nodded understandingly and fitted cylinder No. 3 into the graphophone that stood on the table at her elbow. Then she wound up and started the machine and, having fastened about her head the cap that held the tubes against her ears, sat down prepared for the work.

The instrument buzzed a few seconds, then started off. "Take this letter to Messrs. Carroll & Briggs, Middlesex, Mass.," began the gruff voice of Carl Horwitz. She could almost see the sharp glances he gave from under his bushy eyebrows while he dictated. The typewriter began to rattle in a businesslike way. Other stenographers and clerks came in, laughing and chattering, and settled down to work, and the office quickly resumed its usual active appearance.

Hurrying, for he was a little late, entered Pierce Mallon, the junior partner. He was Horwitz's nephew, a bright young fellow of twenty-six. He hesitated a moment, with flushed face and embarrassed air, before Miss Thurston's door, then moved on to the inner office. Puzzling over the phrasing of a sentence, Mabel did not see him enter, though she always looked for his morning greeting and felt something lacking in the day when she missed it. Of late the handsome boy who blushed and stammered whenever he spoke to her had been often in her thoughts.

"No. 5 next," she thought pleasantly, handing Dick a sheaf of letters to be signed by Horwitz. That cylinder always contained Mallon's correspondence, and she enjoyed hearing his sympathetic voice.

"Please take this letter, Miss Thurston," it began deferentially—so different from his uncle's abrupt manner. "Mr. Henry S. Wright, 845 Main street, Fonghepsie, N. Y. My dear Mr. Wright," and so continued, the girl drinking in every word.

"If you've finished that the next is a personal note," Mallon's voice went on. He stopped a minute, then continued with many halts and jerks of utterance. "Dear friend—no, my dear friend—just leave out the name, Miss Thurston. My dear friend, though I've wanted to do so many times lately—in fact, whenever I passed your door—I've never had the courage to speak to you of a matter on which I feel very deeply. I don't know how you'll regard this method of addressing you. No doubt it will seem to you as rude as it is unconventional, but I must run the risk of offending you. Miss Thurston—Mabel—I love you and—"

With a sharp exclamation the girl started from her seat and tore the cap from her head. "How dare you?" she panted, her cheeks flaming with indignation. To take advantage of her position to insult her in this way! Of course there were always little jokes that the instrument permitted of—things the men would not say to her face—but never anything of this nature. James Cate, Horwitz's secretary, began his letters by drawing out "My dear girl, if you love me take this," and Steve Murphy, the business manager, sometimes interrupted his correspondence to tell a story in his inimitable brogue, ending in a lusty "Haw, haw!" that always made her laugh. Horwitz frequently prefaced his dictation with remarks that condescended his correspondent to Jericho, but to think that Pierce Mallon, of all men, should be guilty of a vulgar practical joke like this!

She jerked the paper off her typewriter and tore it into bits. Then she stopped the graphophone and changed the cylinder for another. "If Mr. Mallon's letters are not all written today it's his own fault," she thought hotly, with a feeling of joy that she could punish him thus.

But a dull ache that would not cease remained in her heart, though she told herself over and over again that the fellow was a cad and a boor and she despised herself for ever taking him for a gentleman. Her pillow that night was wet with some bitter tears as she tossed sleeplessly on the narrow boarding house bed. It is hard to give up ideals when one is only twenty-two.

The same cylinder was frequently used more than once, for the surface could be shaved smooth ready for another impression, so No. 5 was brought

in next morning by Dick, and, though Mabel instinctively dreaded it, she could not refuse to take it with the rest. Mallon's voice began at once without introduction:

"I have offended you deeply, I know. You thought it was a practical joke, and a poor one at that. Pardon me for being such a boor; but, indeed, I meant every word. It wasn't a joke, but dead earnest, for I love you, love you, love you!" His voice broke passionately. "Ah, forgive me," he went on contritely. "I am offending you again, but I can't be silent when the phone tempts me, and I dare not speak to you face to face. Can't you pity me at least?"

As she listened the girl's expression changed from indignation to surprise, then to doubt. "Perhaps," she said uncertainly, "he is speaking the truth after all. Perhaps I misjudged him. Oh, I hope I have!" With the sudden realization of her own feeling she hid her face in her hands.

Next day when she came to cylinder No. 5 in the routine of correspondence Mabel found herself hoping for the little personal message which should give assurance to her heart. It came abruptly, but decidedly:

"I'm going to stop this sort of thing, Mabel. It smacks of cowardice, and I want to be worthy of your respect. I mean to put my fate to touch at once, so expect me this afternoon."

The girl's heart sang its paeon of joy as her fingers flew over a heavy budget of letters. When the day was over she waited for his coming till long past her usual time of leaving and went home at last, sad and uncertain what to think.

"Say, you'll find some tall cussin' on the tubes today, Miss Thurston," said Dick as he brought her the cylinders next morning. "The boss chased Mr. Pierce off to Boston in a hurry yesterday, then ripped round all the afternoon 'cause he couldn't find some rush orders the young feller put away. I tell you, there'll be fur flyin' you bet when he gets back this mornin'!"

Dick wondered why Miss Thurston beamed so on him and presented him with a rose she had just bought. He could not know that his news had put an end to a bitter heartache. It was Saturday, a half holiday, and her only fear was that Pierce would not return in time.

The clerks had all left and even the elevator had stopped running before she covered the instruments, and still he had not come. Slowly she adjusted her hat before the mirror. There came a rush of eager, impatient feet up the stairs, and the door of the office was burst open. He dropped his suit case and came forward with outstretched hands.

"Oh," he exclaimed, breathless and relieved, "I was afraid you would be gone!" She did not turn.

"You know, don't you, why I didn't come yesterday? You understand it was not my fault—that I hadn't time to send you a note even?" She bowed her head in silence. "Ah, but you still think it was unmanly to talk through that old graphophone! Forgive me, dear. I didn't know what I was doing. But I do love you, Mabel!" He would not be discouraged by her silence. "I love you, and I want you. Tell me, can you forgive me and love me a little in return?"

Then she wheeled about, her face radiant, her eyes shining like gray stars. "Pierce, dear!" was all she said but he was satisfied for he read the answer in her eyes.

Sifting Picnic.
There are several hundred English girls in Cairo and lower Egypt engaged by the Egyptian government as teachers in the system of native education that has been developed within the last five years. These women live together in colonies and outside of working hours they had a great deal to interest them in the strange country. One of their chief recreations is the "sifting" picnic. It is like any other picnic, except that it is held in the desert near the scene of some scientific excavation with which the vicinity of Cairo itself abounds; also, in addition to her lunch each girl carries a sieve. The ancient Egyptians were nowhere so luxurious as in their decorations of the trappings of their dead. The vicinity of scientific excavations and excavations is as fertile of scarabs and other roughly cut ancient ornaments as is an Indian battle field of arrowheads in this country. It isn't unusual for a picnicking teacher to sift a pint or two of rude ornaments out of the sand on these "sifting" picnics, and while most of the finds are of little intrinsic value, occasionally some rare trifle of ancient art is unearthed from the desert sand.—New York Tribune.

Bell and the Telephone.
Bell had little success at the Philadelphia exhibition, and his invention would have passed unnoticed even had it not been for Don Pedro, the emperor of Brazil. For the story we are indebted to the Revue Scientifique. Don Pedro was inspecting the exhibition, attended by his suite, when he came across Graham Bell, whom he remembered as a teacher in a school of deaf mutes. Don Pedro came to his stand and asked him to "set his machine going." A wire crossed the room from wall to wall. Don Pedro stood at the receiver and Bell at the transmitter. No one understood exactly what was happening, when suddenly the emperor lifted his head dramatically and shouted in absolute amazement. "He's talking!" The scientists in Don Pedro's suit rushed to verify this extraordinary announcement, and "the more they knew of electricity, the less they would believe their ears." The next day the newspapers were filled with the news, and the telephone became famous immediately.—Westminster Gazette.

THE 1913 PARASOL.

The Sunshine That Looks Like a Hat.



"LA CAPRICE" PARASOL.

"La Caprice" is a chic little affair that is going to be a favorite model this summer. On a stick of ebony is mounted the cover of American Beauty flowered silk, and the extension top is a very modish new feature.

BALKAN BLOUSES.

Quite the Latest Effects in the New Waists.

The blouse of cotton crepe, voile or some similar soft, clinging cotton stuff with a touch of vivid color is a feature of the new season. These models are called Balkan blouses and reflect the influence which the present war in Europe is having on feminine costume. For Balkan frocks, blouses and hats are all the rage in Paris now. For the tidy price of \$12 or \$14 may be picked up a veritable bijou of a Balkan blouse made of French cotton crepe with all edges bound with red or green silk braid and a small hand bound breast pocket embroidered gayly to match. A flat nee directive collar, also braid bound, and groups of gay buttons down the front, and there you are not much to show for your \$12 perhaps in the way of fabric and trimming, but behold the chic and the chic, as the deft sales woman in the little blouse shop will assure you. Some of these Balkan blouses have gay Turkish neckties of crimson or purple silk embroidered in contrasting hues. These ties are drawn softly under the rolling collar and knotted four-in-hand style the long ends passing under buttonholed slashes in the front of the blouse and then falling free to the waist line. One of these Balkan blouses made of dotted white cotton crepe and bound at the front, sleeve and collar edges with green silk braid was noted the other morning at a fashionable hotel the blouse being worn with a smart new tailleur of mixed black and white worsted stuff and a black milan straw turban.

Fad of the Season.

Woe be the tailor who neglects the back of his costumes. Nowadays the perfection of the back is of more im-



OF MOUSE GRAY OTTOMAN SILK.

portance than the grace of the front part of a frock and demands special study and attention.

The suit pictured is of mouse gray Ottoman silk and is matched by buttoned boots of patent leather with gray suede tops.

Fate of Author's Wife.

Mrs. Andrew Lang says in a recently published volume of essays that the wife of a literary man must be prepared to be ignored, consciously or unconsciously, by people who are either unaware that she exists at all or are profoundly indifferent to the fact.

LIVES OF GREAT MEN.

Ebenezer Saksaliva.
Still does chores at ninety-five. Him no one has interviewed. On how long he's smoked or chewed.
—Detroit Free Press.

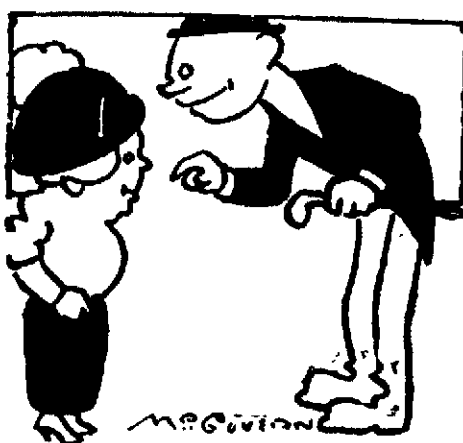
Ebenezer Fiddlesticks.
Took the count at sixty-six. Never made himself a pest. Claiming olden times were best.
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Hezekiah Conamore.
Reached the age of eighty-four. Ere he told of his reason. When he spelled the "whole school down."
—Denver Republican.

Jeremiah Whipplegate.
Died beloved at ninety-eight. Never mourned the world's decline. When the household slept till nine.
—New York Evening Sun.

Obadiah Whittemore.
Was laid away at ninety-four. Never once did he relate. How cold it was in sixty-eight.
—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

One Advantage.



She—And in what way is man superior to woman?

He—Well, he doesn't have to call in one of the neighbors to fasten his vest up the back.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Not Included.

Mr. Smith is a respectable gentleman, who, though he has been married several years, has not yet lost his admiration for a pretty girl. Having occasion to remove from his present abode, he was recently looking for a suitable house and discovered one to let in a quiet street. Upon ringing the bell a very piquant and lovely Irish girl came to the door, looking quite charming in her black dress and mob cap.

"Is this house to let?" asked Mr. Smith.

"Yes."

"Are you to be let with it?" he said, with a bland smile.

"No sir," answered the maid, very demurely. "I am to be let—alone!"
—Washington Star.

Relieved.

A well known scientist was lecturing on the sun's heat and in the course of his remarks said:

"It is an established fact that the sun is gradually but surely losing its heat, and in the course of some 70,000,000 years it will be exhausted. Consequently this world of ours will be dead and, like the moon, unable to support any form of life."

At this juncture a member of his audience rose in an excited manner and said:

"Pardon me, professor, but how many years did you say it would be before this calamity overtakes us?"

The professor—Seventy million sir. "Thank heaven!" was the reply. "I thought you said 7,000,000!"—Tit-Bits.

Hurt by a Tree.

"Did you hear about the accident to Blinks?"

"Why, no. What happened?"

"Oh the darned fool was seriously hurt this afternoon."

"In his automobile, I suppose."

"No—that's the trouble."

"What do you mean? I know he's a reckless driver, and—"

"And you think he was hurt in his car? Well, he wasn't. He was hurt by a tree about ten feet ahead of the car. If he'd been able to stay in the car he'd never have been hurt."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Her Acquirements.

Pater—Son, does this young lady you are going to marry know how to bake, mend and clean?

Son—Certainly not. I'm proud of Mildred. She only knows how to run a seven passenger Bignix, put on a spare tire, fix a carburetor and read a taximeter.—Chicago News.

The Hardest Thing.

"What's the hardest thing you encounter in flying?" she queried.

"At the present stage of the game," returned the aviator, tenderly rubbing a bump, "the hardest thing we encounter is the earth."—Home Chat.

Sure Proof.

"But are you sure," persisted the grouchy customer, "that this 'ere stuff will cure my rheumatiz?"

"Oh, yes," replied the drug clerk; "all the doctors refuse to recommend it!"
—Fun.

About All.

"Do you dye whiskers?"

"Yes," answered the barber.

"Do they fool anybody?"

"Seem to fool the man that wears 'em."—Hartford Post.

He Belongs.

"Does he belong to the Four Hundred?"

"Yes, indeed; he's one of the ciphers!"
—New York Mail.

Had to Be.

"Dukfutz married an optimist."

"Why do you think so?"

"Any woman would be an optimist who accepted Dukfutz!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Good Form

The Guest Room.

The other day I visited a relative, said a woman recently, and after climbing up dark stairs groped blindly around in the dark for matches and the place where I remembered the gas jet to be. Needless to say, I bruised myself considerably, for the house is comparatively new to me, and the "guest room" evidently has been allowed to take care of itself. And that was not all. I had been persuaded to stay overnight; consequently I had no traveling case, and in the morning I was in sad need of pins, which were not to be found in the guest room. Of course I was polite, and the surprise of the hostess was great when I asked for them after knocking at her door. She never thought about pins! And didn't she put the matches upstairs?

The very uncertainty of the lady is the point which I would deary to you. If you have a guest room you should make it your business to equip it with necessities at least. It should be as completely furnished with reference to the comfort of the occupant as your own room.

If I were you I should not leave the final touches to a servant. There is not the same personal interest. I should go up to the guest room myself, thoroughly inspect it in the details and see that everything is in readiness for the arrival of the visitor.

It should be heated and ventilated. Nothing is more unpleasant than a room the temperature of which has been neglected. There should be a place for the disposal of wraps, suit cases, etc. A kimono is always welcome, for it requires space in a traveling case and is often left home, though needed.

The bureau should have its brush, comb, hand glass and pin cushion in place. A curling iron is another happy thought. A writing desk that has no paper, envelopes or good writing pens is a forcible criticism against the hostess. She has failed in her duty toward her guest.

Any little act that bespeaks kindness is always appreciated. I remember one of the pleasantest things of a visit that I made a few years ago was my entering the guest room to find a bowl of daffodils on the table. My hostess had remembered my love of yellow flowers, and there they were speaking to me of her thoughtfulness.

One very important thing in a guest room is a clock that goes. Why every timepiece that has grown disabled should be consigned to a guest room to collect dust and take up valuable space I cannot understand. A clock is necessary so that a guest can awaken and arrange her time accordingly. I was extremely embarrassed on one of my visits by rising, dressing and appearing for a delayed breakfast because I had no knowledge of the time and was not informed. I apologized, of course, but really I think that an apology was due to me.

Cleanliness and comfort are not expensive. The guest room can be made an attractive spot, echoing hospitality and good will and breathing pleasure and joy in every one of its furnishings. How is your guest room, or haven't you looked?

Good Form in Clothes.

A woman has reached the height of her ability in carrying her clothes if she can reach the point where she knows she is all right and can forget about her appearance and enjoy herself in the pleasure of the moment. Lots of women can forget how they look when they ought to remember, and others remember how they look so poignantly that they are continually posing, whereas the woman who rightly feels that she is appropriately and comfortably dressed without the dread of something coming apart or becoming disarranged is a happy mortal and a rara avis.

Self consciousness is a very difficult failing to overcome, and it requires perseverance to overcome it. Some women pose, others talk very fast, again others are speechless, and still others acquire little mannerisms such as wrinkling the forehead, twitching the veil, clearing the throat, and so on. But nearly always these things can be traced to the image either in an actual mirror or in the mental picture which every one has of oneself.

It can be largely overcome by learning how to carry oneself. Dancing, gymnastics, lessons in deportment, all these things help.

Beware of Extremes.

Too much of anything means a lack of balance, a lack of refinement. Look around you. The refined characters are those that are well rounded, evenly developed, beautifully balanced. An extreme emphasis of any one thing, be it in manners, ideals or dress, immediately places the person out of a class and may get attention—never admiration—from thoughtful beings.

Look over your own things carefully. Are they extreme?

If so take steps to regain the right proportions. Discard the hat, the shoes, the perfume that make you "noticeable." The type of notice that is accorded extremes is not the kind that any right minded woman values. It may be just a lack of thought on your part. Well, here is a time to follow up a thought with an action.

FOR THE CHILDREN

A Nursery Pet.

If I were you, dear little child, I'd keep a pet to let me feel a young knight with temper mild. To be a nursery pet.

I'm sure I could make you laugh, my dear.

When he'd cut such a caper As nibbling at the chandelier Or nosing ceiling-paper.

And you could train him, if you tried, To carry and to fetch, And you could open the window wide If he desired to stretch.

Then you could purchase for his neck Six collars of large size And, further still, you pet to deck, Six bright, gay colored ties.

Ah, yes, he'd be a little joy! I trust I've clearly shown How nice 'twould be for girl or boy A pet ghafie to own.

St. Nicholas

How Kerosene Is Made.

In its original state petroleum is of a murky green color. It is distilled in pans with great furnaces blazing beneath them, and as the vapors arise from the boiling liquid they are conveyed into pipes surrounded by cold water in which they are condensed. The first vapors condense into naphtha, and those produced by further heating give the burning oil. A very small percentage of the crude oil put into the pans or stills remains in the form of tar, which by another process is converted into paraffin and coke. After distillation the refined oil is no longer green, but is as transparent as spring water and beautifully tinged with purples and blues. It is not yet ready for use, however, since it must be "washed." The fluid is emptied into a large circular tank in which it is treated with acids, these being poured in and mixed with it by means of powerful pressure from beneath. When it has been well shaken it is allowed to settle, and the acids then separate from it and sink to the bottom of the tank, taking with them some of the tar that remained in the oil. The acids are then removed, and the oil is washed with salt water. Finally it is bleached and it is then ready for the market.

The Working Elephant.

It is somewhat interesting to compare the weights carried by elephants in the tin producing districts of the Malay peninsula with those used in the long journeys and mountainous country of the Lao states.

In the peninsula the distances are seldom more than at most three or four days' march, and the elephant is expected to carry as much as 900 or 1,000 pounds besides his mount and howdah. The latter is often a mere brace of ponies slung together so as to rest on each side of the backbone and covered sometimes with a light barrel roof of bark.

A good tusker that can carry man and a half hundredweight will fetch about \$250 and a female which can bear eight hundredweight is worth \$225.

In the Lao states, where journeys of ten days or three weeks are frequent, the average weight hardly exceeds 400 pounds, or one third of what is used in the peninsula.

The prices in various parts of the country vary considerably. At Chiang Mai, where good work hauling elephants are in great demand a tusker may fetch \$750.

The Turtle.

The turtle is the popular name given to those marine reptiles which have a large and rather flat, bony shell as their outer covering and four paddle-like limbs suited for swimming instead of legs. The fore limbs of the turtle are much longer than the hind limbs. The eggs are deposited on shore, the creature leaving the water at night and digging a hole in the sand, where they are laid in great numbers, sometimes as many as 200 at a time. The young turtles, when hatched by the heat of the sun, quickly make their way to the water. The turtle crawls very awkwardly on land and when found there is easily caught as, if turned over on its back, it is quite helpless and cannot escape. It feeds on grass, wreck and seaweed, and both the flesh and the eggs are considered great delicacies.

Divination by Numbers.

Here is a curious and quite simple method, not generally known, by which we can discover any number that is thought of.

The thought reader gives the following directions: "Add 1 to three times the number you have thought of; multiply the result by 3; add the number thought of, subtract 3 and tell me the remainder."

This is always ten times the original number.

Thus, if 6 is thought of, 6 multiplied by 3, plus 1, equals 19; 19 multiplied by 3 equals 57; 57 plus 6, minus 3, equals 60, and 60 divided by 10 equals 6.

Dyed to Save His Life.

When the Indian mutiny of 1857 occurred Lord Almont, son of the Marquis of Sligo, was seventeen months old. His mother, then only twenty years old, was, with other Europeans, besieged for a fortnight, their lives depending on the fidelity of a few Sikhs. Lord Almont's black nurse suggested to his mother that as a possible means of saving his life he should be dyed and passed off as her child, and this was done. Lord Almont remaining disguised as an Indian baby until a steamer came down the Ganges crowded with refugees and enabled them to reach a place of safety.

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED—Middle aged lady who desires good home in the country, in small family, may find an ideal place by enquiring at this office. **tf**

A BARGAIN in land for farming or an investment; 40 acres, 30 acres cleared; small house close to school house and close to beautiful lake. Only \$15.00 per acre. Larry Nolan, box 615, Rhinelander, Wis. **a9w5**

FOR RENT—Quarter sawed oak, roll top desk, per month \$5.00; new table top, per month, \$4.00; desk room only per month, \$3.00. All of the above, including desk room, telephone service, heat, light and janitor service in my new office, 113 1/2 North Third street. Call and see me. E. W. Sellers. **a9w3**

SALESMAN or woman wanted to take charge of the sale of a ready selling household article in Stevens Point. Call at The Gazette office. **tf**

FOR SALE—My furnished cottage at the Chain o' Lakes, Waupaca, Wis., or will rent for season. John W. Brown, city. **a2w3**

WANTED—Married man to work at Graphite Mines, Junction City, Wis., and board employees at \$4.00 each per week. House rent free. Call at office 113 1/2 N. 3rd street. **tf**

FARM FOR SALE—120 acre farm, 100 under cultivation, balance pasture and wood land, for sale, with brick house, granary and barn with full basement; also 30 head of cattle and 3 horses, machinery, etc., two miles north of Junction City. Inquire of Aug. Klawikowski, Junction City, Wis. **apr2w3**

WANTED—Man and wife to live and take charge of work on farm. Home not large enough to accommodate large family of children. Inquire of T. Olson, 502 Franklin street. **tf**

FOR SALE—Residence property at 302 Franklin street can be bought at a bargain. Call at once or telephone 64. **tf**

LOST—Airedale terrier, female, about half grown; color black with tan head and legs, flesh colored nose. Return for liberal reward to W. A. Gething, 728 Ellis street.

Seed of all kinds at Langenberg's. Special low price on dry hard maple wood at Langenberg's.

Red, white and yellow onion sets at Chas. A. Hamacker's. **w1**

Fred O. Hodson was a business visitor to Portage on Saturday.

Get our price on salt pork by the barrel before you buy. Langenberg.

Dr. E. M. Rice of Kewaunee spent Sunday with his brothers in this city.

Louis J. Ule of Grand Rapids was a business visitor to the city on Monday.

Silver mine seed oats for sale at the Pagel Milling Co. mill, testing 97 8-10 pure.

The largest stock of seed in the northwest can be found at Langenberg's.

Mrs. John W. Winkler is visiting with friends at Chippewa Falls for a few days.

Bert Somers of the town of Stockton was a business visitor to the city on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Andrae were presented with a baby daughter on Thursday last.

Mrs. R. K. McDonald and Miss Bay Scott spent Tuesday and part of today with friends at Appleton.

Mrs. F. Biron of Biron was a guest at the home of her uncle, Jos. Raymond, at Arnott last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stewart, the chiropractors, are now nicely located at 428 Main street, over Burley's.

Miss Elizabeth McNeill, supervisor of art in the public schools, spent her vacation last week at Fond du Lac.

Miss Harriet Langenberg left for Milwaukee Tuesday afternoon for a visit with her sister, Mrs. T. E. Deyer.

Miss Florence Stenhouse, a student at Lawrence College, Appleton, was the guest of Miss Nina Coye last week.

All water bills are now due and payable at the company's office on or before April 20th. Stevens Point Water Co.

Rev. J. E. Meagher and sister, Miss Agnes Meagher, of Lanark, were visitors to this city Monday night and yesterday.

Miss Genevieve McDill, principal of one of the high schools at Minneapolis, is spending this week at her home in this city.

Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Campbell of Almond were here Sunday and Monday, visiting the gentleman's sister, Mrs. A. J. Cunneen.

Home made sauerkraut at 10 cents per quart, or 3 quarts for 25 cents, at Behrendt's, 343 Clark street. Telephone red 331. **w4**

Misses Rosetta Johnson, Emma Lien and Edith Hamacker returned to Wausau last Sunday to resume their positions as teachers.

Wayne Owen, operator for the Soo at Spencer, visited at the home of his father, W. F. Owen, in this city the last of the week.

A. L. Smongeski left for Madison Tuesday morning to argue the Langosky and other cases before the supreme court.

Mrs. K. J. Marceau of Rudolph has been visiting her father, Frank Russell, and sister, Mrs. J. E. Burns, on Normal avenue, this week.

Something new—Pillow top and back in conventional design on art crash for 25 cents, and with it 6 skeins of Pearl Lustre, free, at Langenberg's.

George, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Law, returned to Neenah last Sunday, where he attends school and lives with his grandfather, Robt. Law.

Mrs. W. S. Carr of Menasha came up Tuesday morning on a few hours' business trip and was joined here by her daughter, Mrs. Auer Miller of Marshfield.

Miss Mabel Ennor, who had been enjoying a week's vacation with her mother and brother in this city, returned to her school duties at Lake Mills last Sunday.

Miss Winnifred Nelson of Palmyra, who had been a guest of her sister, Mrs. E. A. Schwahn, on Church street, during the past week, returned on Saturday to Omro, where she teaches.

Seed at Langenberg's. Pulp plaster at Langenberg's. Tel. 82.

Buy your timothy and clover seed at Chas. A. Hamacker's. **w1**

Mrs. F. O. Hodson is visiting for a few days at Neenah and Oshkosh.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. L. Berndt, 328 Monroe street, Tuesday.

Mrs. T. F. McCabe and Miss Pearl Reffron were business and social visitors to Milwaukee last Friday.

Miss Della Blodgett, teacher in the Minneapolis schools, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. M. L. Alban, in this city, this week.

Geo. Wolf, Sr., of Eau Claire and Wm. Ariens of Junction City were among those from outside who spent a few hours in the city on Monday.

Miss Laura Lawton has returned to her home at Warren after an enjoyable visit at the homes of her uncles, George and Frank Stockley, in this city.

Byron Carpenter is home from Ann Arbor, Mich., where he attends the law department at the University of Michigan, to remain a couple of weeks.

Misses Kittie and Hallie O'Brien of Montello were guests of relatives in this city last Saturday night while returning to Waupaca, where they teach in the city schools.

A 1912 Buick, costing \$1,250, will be sold at a bargain if taken at once. Owner going west. Car as good as new. Call on or address N. Simonis & Co., Rosholt, Wis.

Rev. John A. Stemen went to Green Bay Tuesday morning and was present that afternoon at the opening of the Winnebago Presbytery. The sessions continue through today.

One of the applicants for citizenship papers in Marathon county is named Erick Patrick Damberg. That fellow must have been born in Norway of Danish parents and christened in Ireland.

Marshfield Times: Mrs. C. E. Blodgett, who underwent an operation at St. Joseph's hospital Wednesday, is improving as rapidly as can be expected and probably will return home Saturday.

Misses Anna and Grace Gavin of Minneapolis have been visiting in this city a few days, guests at the home of their uncle, John Reiton. The young ladies spent the first of the week at Fond du Lac.

Nugent Glennon of this city, who is now completing his second year's work as commercial teacher at Park Falls, has been chosen as principal of the Park Falls high school for next year at a salary of \$100 per month.

The Minnehaha Oil Co., which was organized in this city in 1905, among the original incorporators being W. F. Collins and T. H. Hanna, but which passed into other hands some time ago, now has its headquarters at Menasha.

To Paul Neumann, one of The Gazette's friends at Bartlesville, Okla., we are under obligations for a pictorial review showing some of the recent developments and wonderful strides that city has made during the past few years.

Supervisors Timm of Grant and Halverson of New Hope, together with County Road Commissioner Cauley, who were empowered by the county board to lease a complete road building outfit for the season, are engaged in that duty today.

Master Norman Lawler of North Fond du Lac spent several days last week at the home of his cousins, Jerome and Leonard O'Keefe, near Arnott. He was accompanied home by Leonard, who will visit in North Fond du Lac a few days.

James P. Glennon left for Bassano, Alberta, Canada, Tuesday morning, where he goes to look over a position that has been offered him with a railway construction company and if he finds conditions favorable, will remain in that province indefinitely.

A car load of Overland touring automobiles was received yesterday by the Auto Sales Co. All have been sold to Portage county farmers and will be delivered within a few days. Several other cars of Overlands are now enroute here from Toledo, Ohio.

During the month of April Peter Trierweiler, Jr., offers a discount of 10 per cent. on all buggies and surreys. A complete stock of these lines now on hand and he will be pleased to show you the goods. If you are looking for a vehicle, call at his shop on Clark street.

Mike Levandowski and son of Dewey township drove down last Saturday and attended to business matters in this city a few hours. A portion of the road near their home was covered with several inches of water and considerable damage resulted from the floods in that section.

Frank N. Roberts, who is now a tiller of the soil in Dewey township, near the Marathon county line, came down last Saturday for a couple of days' visit at his home on Ellis street. During Frank's brief sojourn in the country he has already raised a good crop of whiskers.

Miss Uestena Wysocki of Ellis has returned from Pulaski, where she had been teaching the past few months. Miss Wysocki was primary assistant there and returned because the attendance was not large enough to warrant two teachers. Miss Sophy Wysocki is the primary teacher.

M. O'Keefe of Arnott was in the city on Saturday, having just returned from a short visit with his brother, Patrick, near DePere. He also visited at other points in the eastern part of the state and purchased a handsome black thoroughbred Percheron mare, which he brought back.

John Schuda of the town of Hull brought an action against Mrs. Katherine Tofelski of the same town, a few days ago, charging her with using abusive language, but after the plaintiff presented his testimony in Justice Frydrychowicz's court on Saturday, the case was dismissed.

John Ennor of this city, with his famous travalogue entertainment, is now in the flood districts of Ohio, and has been lecturing for the benefit of the flood sufferers. He writes briefly that the devastation is beyond description, and the loss of life is great.

August Seidler, employed as millwright at the Wisconsin River Paper Co. plant, while riding a wheel to the mill, Monday morning, came in contact with a plank on a wagon in such a manner that the nail on one thumb was torn off and the member badly lacerated. He is necessarily off duty.

Buy your baled hay at Langenberg's. Telephone 82.

Dr. Gareld Jensen of Stanley spent Sunday at the home of his parents in this city.

No better butter made than Amherst Jersey Creamery. Phone McCulloch Co. for your next order.

Mayor Robt. Connor of Marshfield spent a part of Tuesday afternoon and evening in the city while on his way to Grand Rapids.

Something new, Buttermilk Cottage Cheese made by Amherst Jersey Creamery. Better order a pound from McCulloch's.

Ben Halverson, chairman of New Hope township, and C. O. Dorrud, the new president of Nelsonville village, were visitors to this city today.

Mrs. Ellen Finn has returned to her home at La Crosse after an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. H. O'Brien, corner of Church and Ellis streets.

In the list of local taxpayers recently published, the name of E. A. Arenberg was in some manner omitted. Mr. Arenberg paid a total tax of \$235.50.

Roy C. Phillips, the young fellow who recently stole an overcoat from the Park Hotel, has been discharged, having paid the fine and costs, amounting to \$35.45.

Elizabeth, daughter of Mrs. J. E. Burns, was sixteen years of age last Saturday and in honor of the important event a company of girl friends spent a very happy afternoon at the Burns home on Normal avenue. Games were played and choice refreshments served.

Stewart E. Hicke, editor of the Central Union, published at Westfield, spent Monday night and Tuesday morning in the city, coming up on a business trip. Mr. Hicke is a son of Mr. and Mrs. David Hicks, pioneer residents of Almond, and issues a wide-awake, interesting paper.

The members of the local organization of Boy Scouts were tendered a banquet by Scout Commissioner Merry, at their hall, Friday evening, sixtynine being present. Mr. Merry acted as toastmaster and responses were made by Prof. Hyer, Rev. James Blake, A. E. Bourn and others.

Miss Emma Norton of Plover left here last Sunday for Racine to resume her position as a teacher in the schools of that city. The young lady is a daughter of H. W. Norton, chairman of Plover township. She graduated from the Normal in 1910 and for a couple of years taught at Wausau.

An eleven pound baby boy was born to Engineer and Mrs. P. J. Walsch on Tuesday, April 1st, and a little eight pound daughter to Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Orban, Monday morning, April 7th. Both young couples occupy the same residence, corner of Church and Brawley streets—and everybody is happy.

W. A. Gething spent the latter half of last week at St. Paul, attending a kennel show in which there were over five hundred entries. Mr. Gething exhibited four of his Airedale dogs and was awarded two first and two second prizes, also special money for the best male and female entries in that class.

Wm. and Miss Elizabeth Moll are vacating their home at 926 Main street, recently bought by Andy Klug, who will move from their present location on Clark street within a few days. Mr. and Miss Moll will store most of their household goods and occupy rooms at Mrs. G. E. McDill's, 625 Main street.

Paul Schadewald was a patient at St. Michael's hospital for a week, where he was operated upon for a "blind" tumor on one of his lower limbs. He is again able to be about and is gradually recovering. Mr. Schadewald speaks enthusiastically of the treatment given him at the new hospital.

D. J. Leahy visited at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Leahy, in Lanark, Monday afternoon. The senior Mr. Leahy, who is one of Portage county's estimable pioneer citizens, a veteran of the Civil war, has been in failing health for the past couple of years, but is able to be about part of the time.

Mrs. Peter Kelly and family have vacated a cottage owned by C. T. Gunderson on N. Division street and are now moving from the corner of Main and Division streets. They recently sold their home at this latter location to John Martini, who will remodel and modernize the house before occupying the property with his family.

Mrs. H. H. Rose of Plover arrived here Tuesday afternoon from a visit of several weeks in the southwest. Most of her time was spent with a sister, Mrs. Comstock, at Omaha, where she also had opportunity to see the havoc wrought there by a cyclone a few weeks ago. Mrs. Rose enjoyed the trip immensely.

Assemblyman Don C. Hall, who has always been opposed to the present income tax law, in arguing on the matter the other day quoted Webster's Unabridged dictionary, saying: "This says that the only double taxation is when you make a man pay the same tax bill twice. This definition means that we have no such thing in this state."

Rev. W. J. Rice and Rev. H. J. Ehr spent Tuesday at New London, where they attended a celebration in honor of the 25th anniversary of the ordination of Rev. John Kaster, the local pastor. Archbishop Messmer of Milwaukee preached the sermon at the morning services, and Bishop Fox and a number of other clergymen were also present.

Mrs. M. L. Gordon and sister, Miss Anna Heigoland, were here from Nelsonville Monday and Tuesday on a house hunting trip, but did not succeed in finding desirable property. Mr. Gordon has been a resident of Stevens Point for several weeks, succeeding the late Daniel Maddy as a rural letter carrier, and his family expect to join him within a few weeks.

St. Peter's congregation at Oshkosh, of which Rev. M. H. Clifford is pastor, have determined to build a Catholic high school this season, the estimated cost of which is \$35,000. The money is to be secured by subscription. Father Clifford heads the list with \$1,000 and a like amount has been offered by Thos. Daly, president of the Commercial bank. Dr. M. E. Corbett announced a gift of \$600 and Jas. H. Donnelly \$500. Other large amounts are expected from well-to-do members of the parish. The new building may be completed by next January.

Wm. Pipe of Sheridan is spending a few days in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Urbahn were called to Fort Wayne, Ind., a few days ago, by the death of the latter's father, Mr. Dupree, who passed away after an illness of several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Gardner, who have lived on a farm near Hancock for several years, are visiting relatives in this city today while on their way to Olympia, Wash., where they will make their future home.

Chas. H. Cashin has returned from Rochester, Minn., where he underwent an operation for a growth on the side of one of his knees, which has long troubled him, and although still quite lame, comes back much improved.

While skating on rollers at his home near Stockton station, last evening, Melvin, the thirteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Breitenstein fell and broke one of his legs. Surgical attendance was secured from this city and the boy is resting well today.

Thompson-Peterson Nuptials.

Miss Geneva Peterson of Minneapolis and W. W. Thompson of Park River, N. D., were married at Christ Episcopal church at St. Paul on Wednesday, March 19th, and after a brief sojourn in the twin cities left for their future home at Park River. The bride is a daughter of Conductor and Mrs. Andy Peterson, and resided in this city for a year or more prior to about one year ago, making many friends among the young people of Stevens Point, being ever kind, genial and courteous, one who forms and retains friendships. The groom is also a former Stevens Point young man, was born and raised in this county, being a son of Mrs. Fred Allen, now of Dunkirk, N. Y., and was employed in some of the local jewelry stores before going west. For several years he had been in Iowa, Minnesota and other states, recently buying an established jewelry business at Park River, N. D. That the future of Wm. and Geneva may be one of sunshine, health and contentment is the wish of their many friends in this city and elsewhere.

STEVENS POINT NORMAL

Personal and Other Notes Gathered by The Gazette's Special Correspondent.

Sept. E. H. Miles, '04, Waupaca, was here toward the end of last week, looking for teachers.

Miss Josephine Collins, '10, has given up her position at Therp and is now in Arizona for her health.

New stands and cabinets for mechanical drawing have been installed in the manual training department.

The statutory of the school needing repairs, had been sent away for repairs earlier, and is now in place again, apparently as good as new.

One evening last week the teachers on the first floor tendered a little spread to Mr. Hyer in token of his victory in the aldermanic contest in the Second ward.

The tennis association organized Monday night, these officers being elected: Mr. Ames, pres.; Alf Anderson, sec.-treas.; ex. committee, Mabel Rice, Leone Carley, Earl Johnson.

Chairman Lindholm of the committee appointed by the Board of Public Affairs to look over the school system of the state, was here last week, inspecting the physical conditions of the Normal school.

The following alumni were present at the recent oratorical contest: Inez Fulton, '12, of Athens; Henry Shell-house, '12, Edna Cook, '12, teachers at Waupaca; Myrtle Cook, '12, of Medford; Ethel Wiley, Ethel Whittaker, '12; Janet McCredy, '13, Rhinelander; Ethel Cartmish, Wauwatosa; Edith Hamacker, '08, Wausau; Blanche Hill and Nugent Glennon, '11, Park Falls; R. B. Woodworth, '12, Chippewa Falls; Mr. and Mrs. Christianson and Reese Jones, '07, Friendship; Mrs. Flagler, Wautoma.

The basketball squad, consisting of both the second and first teams, was entertained at dinner by Messrs. Schneller and Ames at the Ames home, Friday night. The session was a long and merry one, the six course dinner being followed by stories and toasts by various members of the team. The centerpiece consisted of a basketball field, baskets and bounding boards in place, and five gingerbread men lined up ready for the game. Those at the table were Edes, Rieschl, Garthwaite, Reilly, Anderson, Johnson, Cummings, Oden, Carley, Messer, Brady, Murat, Van Tassel, besides Mr. Ames and Mr. Schneller.

Dr. PRICE'S

Cream Baking Powder

Made from cream of tartar derived solely from grapes, the most delicious and healthful of all fruit acids.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Ward and children, who had been residents of Portland, Oregon, for the past year, returned home Tuesday morning from a business trip to Hammond, Ind., turned to Stockton the first of the week and for the present are guests at the home of the gentleman's father, Henry Ward. During his stay in the west Bert was employed as motorman for the Portland street railway company. He and his family may again decide to become residents of Wisconsin.

Mosinee Times: John Prain, who returned home Tuesday morning from a business trip to Hammond, Ind., was detained two days at Carmia, Ill., by the severe floods that prevail all through that section of the country. Mr. Prain says that conditions are worse, if anything, than depicted in the newspaper reports. At the time he left the water was twenty feet deep in the streets and it was necessary to leave the city on a float.

Control Your Finances

If you knew that during the next twelve months your expenditures would equal your income, you would want to change things—wouldn't you?

A Checking Account

will give you a complete record of each month's receipts and expenditures. You will have up-to-date knowledge of your financial affairs. Its a good plan to pay all bills by check.

We pay three per cent. on savings. You can open a savings account in this big bank with one dollar or more. All business confidential.

First National Bank

OF STEVENS POINT, WIS.

CAPITAL - - - \$100,000

Established in 1883 U. S. Depository

Seed Seed Seed

We have just received the largest stock of field and garden seeds in bulk, of the highest test, that can be found in the northwest. The assortment consists of

Medium Clover, Mammoth Clover, Alsike Clover, White Clover, Sweet Clover, Alfalfa Clover, Oats, Timothy, Beans, Peas, Red Top, Blue Grass, Millet, Buckwheat, Wheat Flax, Speltz, Cow Peas, Kaffir Corn, Dwarf Essex Rape, Stock Beets, etc.

Anyone in need of seed of any kind should surely inspect our line.

Langenberg Co.

Telephone Red 82 145-147 Main Street

Special for Stock Fair Day

THURSDAY, APRIL 17

200 Egyptian Mottled Rugs

with fringe; size, 26x56; regular price, \$1.00

Sale Price - 63c

P. Rothman & Company

One Price No Trust Goods Delivered

Why It Succeeds

Because It's for One Thing Only
and Stevens Point People
Appreciate This.

Nothing can be good for everything.
Doing one thing well brings success.
Doan's Kidney Pills are for one thing
only.
For weak or disordered kidneys.
Here is Stevens Point evidence to
prove their worth.

J. P. Chesley, 743 Strong's avenue,
Stevens Point, Wis., says: "Several
years ago I suffered from disordered
kidneys and nothing seemed to have
any effect on my trouble. Members
of my family had used Doan's Kidney
Pills with benefit and I was finally led
to get a supply at Taylor's drug store.
They gave me prompt and gratifying
relief. I am pleased to confirm the
public endorsement I gave Doan's Kid-
ney Pills in 1907."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cts.
Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo,
N. Y., sole agent for the U. S.

Remember the name—DOANS—
and take no other.

South Side Livery

W. C. HUBBARD, Prop.

HACK, DRAY AND BAG- GAGE LINE

Boarding Stable in Connection

Hack calls answered at any hour
of the day or night. Prompt service
and careful drivers. We solicit your
patronage.

751 Strong's Avenue

Telephone Black 203

STEVENS POINT, WIS.

CHICHESTER PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES!
Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and
Gold metal. In use for over 40 years.
Doan's Kidney Pills are for one thing
only. For weak or disordered kidneys.
Here is Stevens Point evidence to
prove their worth.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
EVERYWHERE

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SNAPSHOTS AT NOTABLES

Elliott W. Major, New Gov-
ernor of Missouri.



Elliott W. Major, the new chief ex-
ecutive of Missouri, had just completed
a four years' term as attorney general
of the state when inducted into the
gubernatorial chair. He won the Demo-
cratic nomination at the state wide
primaries last summer.

Governor Major is a native of Mis-
souri, about forty-eight years of age
and for many years has been active in
Missouri politics. As a youth he stud-
ied law in Champ Clark's office and lat-
er was a law partner of the speaker of
the national house of representatives.
He served four years in the Missouri
state senate and was prominently
identified with all the measures that
had for their object the interests of
the people. He was editor and compiler of
the revised statutes of 1892, state orator
at the Omaha exposition and is one
of the best known campaigners in the
state. During his term as attorney
general he was called upon to conduct
the most important litigation in which
the state was ever involved. He had
forty-nine cases in the supreme court
of the United States, more than the
entire number handled by all other at-
torney generals since Missouri's ad-
mission into the Union. Many of these
cases he won, and others still await
final judgment.

Rhode Island's New Senator.
Thirty years' service on the federal
bench is the record of Judge Le Baron
Bradford Colt, who succeeds George
P. Wetmore as United States senator
from Rhode Island. At the time of his
election Judge Colt was serving as a
member of the United States circuit
court of appeals.

The new senator is a native of De-
lham, Mass., and is sixty-seven years



LE BARON B. COLT.

of age. He was educated at Yale and
the Columbia Law school and after his
graduation in the law spent a year
traveling in Europe. Upon his return
from abroad he practiced law in Chi-
cago until 1876, when he located in
Providence. From 1879 to 1881 he
was a member of the Rhode Island
legislature. He was appointed United
States district judge by President Gar-
field in March, 1881, and in 1884 was
advanced to the circuit bench by Pres-
ident Arthur.

Senator Nelson Dislikes Cameras.
Senator Knute Nelson is a more dif-
ficult man to get moving pictures of
than the president of the United
States. A firm of Norwegian picture
operators sent two men over to this
country not long ago for the sole pur-
pose of getting pictures of President
Taft and of Norway's native son in
the United States senate.

The pictures of President Taft were
arranged without difficulty. The pres-
ident walked, rode, bowed and shook
hands before the clicking camera gra-
tifyingly enough to satisfy any sort of
Norwegian audience, but the picture
men hung around the capitol for two
days before they could get Senator
Nelson to consent to walk into the
face of the machine. They almost had
to make affidavit that King Hakan
himself had sent them on the errand,
and they finally got the film only on
the pledge that it would not be used
in the United States.

In the Treatment of COLDS COUGHS SORE THROAT BRONCHITIS TONSILITIS LARYNGITIS

Scott's Emulsion is
nature's nourishing,
curative-food; prompt,
sure and permanent.

Rely on SCOTT'S and
insist on SCOTT'S.

A New York man in Kansas City
pawed his false teeth to buy some-
thing to eat. Our guess is that he
didn't top off with water biscuit and
cheese.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The parcel post has its disagreeable
features. A colleague recently wrote
home for money to purchase socks and
was stupefied to get them by parcel
post instead of the usual check.

The Greatest Offer.

From now until May 1, 1913, the Mil-
waukee Daily Free Press, including a
mammoth two page parcel post card
and map, 28x36, both state and nation,
together with The Gazette, will be
sent for one year for \$4.25, strictly in
advance. Now is the opportunity to
take advantage of this great offer. If

An aviator in England has made the
astounding speed of ninety-four miles
an hour. Such a flight is enough to
take away contemporary breath, to say
nothing of the aviator's.

A Great Offer.

Special arrangements have been
made whereby we can send you The
Gazette and Chicago's greatest paper,
The Daily Tribune, both for one year
for \$4.25. Take advantage of this
liberal offer if you want your home
paper and the best metropolitan paper
published. Cash in advance.

A Wilmington, Del., drunk who ob-
jected to being embalmed and assailed
the undertaker who was starting in on
the process, should take the precaution
of carrying a placard informing all and
sundry that he is already pickled.

Drive Sick Headache Away

Sick headaches, sour gassy stomach,
indigestion, biliousness, disappear
quickly after you take Dr. King's New
Life Pills. They purify the blood and
put new life and vigor in the system.
Try them and you will be well satis-
fied. Ever picky; ever box guar-
anteed. Price 25c. Recommended by
H. D. McCulloch Co.

JUST A MOMENT!



Permit Us to Announce

that we have the finest and
largest stock of dry Hemlock
in Wisconsin today.

But That Isn't All--

We carry White Pine, Bass-
wood, and all other Wiscon-
consin Hardwoods.

Also California Redwood,
Specialties, Siding, Columns
— Posts and Doors — the
finest made.

Listen ---

We are headquarters for I
X L Flooring.

The
John Week Lbr. Co.
Telephone Black 225

THE LETTER IN, THE ENVELOPE

What Comes of a Man Not
Trusting His Wife.

Mrs. Ketchum was seated at her es-
critoire in a dainty morning gown, pale
blue to suit her hair and complexion,
attending to her correspondence, when
the postman arrived and left a letter
for her husband. She took it up,
looked at the postmark over the stamp
giving the date of mailing, then at the
postmark on the back giving date of
reception, examined the handwriting
carefully and mused:
"I wonder who—I mean whom—it is
from."

The handwriting was unfamiliar to
her.

"He won't be at home before 6
o'clock," she continued, thinking, "and
if it contains anything that requires
attention it might be too late and
cause no end of trouble. Then I would
be blamed, and justly blamed. Be-
sides, I don't object to Alan's opening
my letters, though for some reason or
other he never does. I'm going to do
what I think right and take the con-
sequences."

However, to guard against contin-
gencies she pried open the envelope
with a hairpin and without tearing the
paper. She read:

Dear Ketchum—I have no objection to
going to Chicago to close the deal, but
my wife always objects to my going away
anywhere, especially when I don't take
her with me. When I do I have to leave
her all day in a hotel in a strange city,
and it is worse for her than staying at
home. I shall keep my departure a se-
cret, and I shall keep her from Chicago that
she may not write me about the
deal. I shall, however, for she opens all my
letters, and I shall be sure to find out
about it. I believe it is a common
thing for women. I congratulate you
on having a wife who respects your per-
sonal freedom. She is an exception.

Now Mrs. Ketchum was no fool.
She saw in this letter a covert lecture
addressed to herself for opening her
husband's mail. Again she studied the
address, and the letter, gradually com-
ing to see an excellent disguise of her
husband's handwriting. She folded the
letter and was about to replace it in its
envelope when there was a howl from
the nursery. Dropping both letter and
envelope on the desk, she ran to the
nursery and picked up her darling
Tommy, aged five, who in trying to
climb on a chiffonier had fallen on the
back of his head.

When Mrs. Ketchum returned to her
escritoire she was agitated. She had
heard that children who fall on the
back of their heads are liable to injure
the base of the brain and thereby be
crippled for life. She hurriedly picked
up the letter, placed it in the en-
velope, and what miracle remained
and rubbed the flap down with the
palm of her hand. This done, she set
the letter up on the mantel, brushed
her own unfinished correspondence
into a drawer and went back to cuddle
her boy.

When Alan Ketchum came home to
dinner his wife was still worrying
about Tommy, who had a headache
and was feverish. The father looked
at the boy, then went into his wife's
room, where he saw the letter on the
mantel.

"Hello!" he exclaimed. "That's from
Steve Britton. I wonder if he's going
to Chicago. If he doesn't I shall have
to go myself."

"I wonder," said the wife, "you don't
have your letters addressed to your of-
fice. You are always complaining of
my interfering with your private af-
fairs. It occurred to me that there
might be something requiring atten-
tion, but you're so particular about my
opening your letters that I wouldn't
have opened it for a farm. Some day
an important matter will need to be at-
tended to for you, and you'll wish you
hadn't then said—"

The reason she failed to finish the
sentence was a peculiar expression on
her husband's face. Her heart began
to beat like a kettledrum. Something
had gone wrong. Mr. Ketchum read
aloud:

Madam—I am sorry that I cannot get
any stuff to match your pink silk.
I have been to every store in the city and
have found nothing that will be suitable.
Will you please instruct me what to do?
Respectfully yours,

ELISE CORRIER.

By the time the husband had finished
reading his wife was looking for an
avenue of escape. He saw her inten-
tion and sauntered to the door.

"What in the world does it mean?"
he asked. "A letter from your dress-
maker in an envelope addressed in
Steve Britton's handwriting? Is it
Steve Britton's or somebody in Mme.
Corrier's shop?"

"It may be that," said his wife in a
faint voice.

"Singlar!" I would have sworn
Steve wrote that. But now I look at it
I see the first letter of the address. A.
Isn't Steve's? He makes most of his
capitals big little ones. This A is a
real capital."

Hope was beginning to rise in Mrs.
Ketchum's breast when her husband's
eye was turned to a wastebasket be-
side the desk in which there was but
one single piece of paper. He took it
out, exclaiming:

"Hello! Here's something from Steve,
after all. What does it all mean?"

If this were a story of young lovers
the lady would wilt, the lover would
forget and there would be a lovely
scene. Mrs. Ketchum arose and swept
out of the room, saying:
"That comes of not trusting your
wife."

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been
in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his per-
sonal supervision since its infancy.
Allow no one to deceive you in this.
All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but
Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of
Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Pare-
goric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It
contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic
substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms
and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind
Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation
and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the
Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PRANK OF A BASEBALL.

Funny Stunt That Once Won a Game
For the Washingtons.

Following is an interesting story
told by Hugh S. Fullerton in the
American Magazine, in an article de-
scribing freak plays that have won
baseball games:

"On the old Washington grounds,
when Washington was in the National
league, the players left the field by
passing under the stands, and the en-
trance to the passage was closed by
a cellar door arrangement which
sloped down to the ground. The doors,
of course, were kept closed during
games, but at the top, cut in the
planks of the stand, was a small
square hole to permit the players to
reach through and unlatch the doors
when they desired to leave the field.

"During one game I saw a ball,
which had been thrown wild to the
plate in an effort to cut off the tying
run, roll up the doors and disappear
through that hole. The batter circled
the bases and scored the winning run.
The Chicago club, under Anson, was
beaten and protested the game on the
ground that the opening existed in
violation of the rules. In the investi-
gation of the complaint an attempt
was made to force a ball through the
hole, and, although it was pounded
with a bat, the ball refused to pass
through the hole until the cover gate
was.

"After that almost every team that
came on the grounds tried to put balls
through the hole and failed. How
that thrown ball managed to twist its
way through the aperture never has
been explained satisfactorily."

Not So Serious.

A doctor who had been summoned
hastily alighted from his carriage to
find a woman awaiting him on the
doorstep, but without the anxious look
he expected in the circumstances. "I
understand," he said, "that your boy
has swallowed a sovereign. Where
is he?"

"Oh, sir," was the reply, "I'm glad
to tell you we made a mistake! It
wasn't a sovereign; it was only a half-
penny!"—London Mail.

Great Opportunity.

An 80 acre farm, located just east of
Bancroft, with good house and other
buildings worth \$3,500 alone, for sale
at a bargain. There are 65 acres under
cultivation and the balance is in wood-
land. Good school near by. This to-
gether with two horses, five cows, two
heifers, one brood sow and four shoats,
farm machinery and tools, oats, grain,
straw, feed, etc., for \$6,300. Will
accept \$3,300 and take mortgage for
the balance. Enquire at this office. If

There is no truth in the report that
theatres will equip seats with Maxim
silencers so that, in the event of the
act not pleasing, all that is required
is to turn on the switch.

Look at Your Label.

The Gazette has many subscribers
and very many readers. They are not
confined to this immediate locality,
county or state, residing in different
states and counties. There are some
who are prompt in their payments for
subscription. Do you owe? Look at
your label. If you are paid up to Jan.
1, 1914, the label on your paper will
read 1914. If you owe, you know
what you should do.

In contrast to the tales of factory
girls with wages of four and six dol-
lars a week comes the application of
her guardian for a young girl in New
York for an increased allowance, as
she cannot possibly live on the present
one of \$12,000 a year. After all, even
necessity in this world of mixed things
is a comparative matter.

Cord Wood For Sale.

T. Olson has made arrangements to
receive a number of carloads of hard-
wood, including birch and hard maple,
and also mixed wood. This will be in
cord lengths and will be of fine quality.
It will be sold from the car to local
buyers at reasonable prices. Tele-
phone 54. Advertisement.

A London scientist reports that there
is plenty of room yet on earth, which
will not be overpopulated or ten
thousand years. This relieves much
apprehension that was felt about the
fate of our great-great-great-grandchildren.

Take Notice.

To whom it may concern: This is to
notify all interested that my wife,
Anastasia Flisakowski, has left my
bed and board without just cause or
provocation and I will pay no bills of
her contracting.

Dated Stevens Point, Wis., Mar. 31,
1913.

Bernard Flisakowski.

Seventy per cent. of the films used
in European theatres are from Ameri-
can houses. We always contended that
Europe couldn't live without us.

Don't be surprised if you have an
attack of rheumatism this spring.
Just rub the affected parts freely with
Chamberlain's Liniment and it will
soon disappear. Sold by all dealers.

An Italian count was discovered in
the role of a waiter in a Baltimore
hotel the other day. Having no other
means of visible support, he was kept
on the job.

Pains in the Stomach

If you continually complain of pains
in the stomach, your liver or kidneys
are out of order. Neglect may lead to
dropsy, kidney trouble, diabetes or
Bright's disease. Thousands recom-
mend Electric Bitters as the very best
stomach and kidney medicine made.
H. T. Alston of Raleigh, N. C., who
suffered with pain in the stomach and
back, writes: "My kidneys were de-
ranged and my liver did not work
right. I suffered much, but Electric
Bitters was recommended and I im-
proved from the first dose. I now
feel like a new man." It will im-
prove you, too. Only 50c and \$1.00.
Recommended by H. D. McCulloch Co.

Now Vesuvius shows signs of break-
ing out. The volcano can always be
depended on to threaten an eruption
when other big world matters get in to
the limelight.

A Great Offer.

Commencing Jan. 1, 1913, the Mil-
waukee Daily Journal increased its
subscription price to \$2.50 per year.
The combination price with The Ga-
zette is now \$4.00 per year. Re-
member, your home weekly paper and
one of the best dailies in the state,
both for \$4.00 per year, strictly in ad-
vance.

A Brooklyn court has ruled that a
sandwich is not a meal. The court
must have been visiting some popular
restaurant at its busy hour to get data
for its decision.

Lice Murder
Kills lice, checks growth and
prevents production. Kill them
on towels, sheets, etc.

Proff's LICE KILLER
(Powdered)
The regular use of this
powder insures perfect com-
fort for your birds; more
profit for you.

"Your money back if
it fails" — 25c, 50c
100-page poultry book
FREE
Get Proff's Lice-Killing
Booklet

Langenberg Brick Mfg. Co.
Taylor's Drug Store

The Gazette.

MECHAN.

Glen, Newby of Plover is plastering at Andrew Lutz's new house.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Fox visited at the home of John McGown, south of Plover, last Sunday.

Mrs. Carrie Bolender of Chicago visited a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Mabel Parsons.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Gunderson and Hubbard Moss of Plover spent Sunday here at the home of E. J. Thompson.

U. J. Puaria of Liberty Corners spent a few days here last week working at his trade as paper hanger.

Mrs. Welk is very poorly at present. She is troubled with dropsy and being very old and feeble, the attack is very serious.

Mrs. Lucy Hale and family of boys moved last week from Stevens Point to Mr. Fisher's place a few miles south of here.

Parson Bros. threshed out several bushels of nice clover seed Saturday. The good old clover is a crop that certainly pays now days.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Fox drove over to Amherst Junction Sunday to the home of their daughter, Mrs. Victor Ward. Mrs. Fox will spend the week there.

DANCY.

Potatoes brought 27 to 29 cents per bushel at this shipping station the past week.

Earl Price, from the battleship Florida, has been visiting friends in this locality the past week.

Election passed off quietly here, there not being interest enough taken to have a second ticket in the field.

Dr. Murphy of Junction City was a professional caller in Dancy Thursday evening and was accompanied by his wife.

Mrs. Matt Simonds and children of St. Paul are visiting Mrs. Simonds' parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Flatteau in Eau Claire.

O. R. Janks, president of, Aurora College, Aurora, Ill., is here looking after his real estate and also recuperating from the very strenuous college work.

Quite a number of our farmers are taking advantage of the opportunity and are buying pure bred seed potatoes from the horticultural department of the state university.

All trains on this division of the St. Paul road were several hours late each day the past week on account of the high water covering the tracks, necessitating the transfer of passengers in some places.

Dr. Lindores of Stevens Point was in this village recently, coming up to see the little child of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Jarz, who has been quite ill with pneumonia but is much improved at this writing.

Confirmation services were held in the German Lutheran church in this village last Sunday. Rev. Wagner of Junction City has charge of this mission and is doing very good work among his people. Special music was a feature of the services and the church was filled with members and friends.

Evelyn L. Kneller went to Stevens Point Thursday, and in the evening attended the Junior prom and on Friday

and Saturday instructed her piano pupils. In the latter work she is meeting with fine success and expects soon to put in three days each week at the Point. While in that city she is at home with Mrs. J. J. Heffron.

J. G. Grilley of Milwaukee transacted business in Dancy the past week. Mr. Grilley is a dredging contractor and one of his boats is now working at Waukesha. He states that this year many acres of marsh lands will be reclaimed in the southern part of the state, the feasibility of the proposition having been looked over and passed upon by Prof. E. R. Jones of the state university, who has charge of the drained land department.

PLOVER.

Geo. Barnsdale spent last week at Liberty Corners.

Mrs. Dan Hetzel of Almond is spending the week in Plover.

George Cade of Colby is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cade.

Miss Isla Warner, a teacher at Shiocton, spent Saturday at her home here.

Mrs. Asa Wilson of Amherst is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Martha Warner.

Mrs. Clark returned home Wednesday from Osseo, where she visited her daughter.

Mrs. E. M. Rogers and son of Stevens Point spent Thursday as guests of Mrs. Byron Rogers.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Powers and daughter Edith spent Saturday and Sunday at Amherst.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Newby are moving onto a farm one half mile west of Keene. They have rented their own farm to Ole Gunderson.

ARNOTT.

Chas. Breitenstein's children are reported better after a siege of measles.

John Sellers of Stevens Point was a business caller here Monday and Tuesday.

Barnsdale's moving pictures will be shown at the hall Saturday evening, April 12th.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Newby attended the funeral of Mrs. John Skoglund at Amherst, Friday afternoon.

Miss Violette Ryan is ill at her home this week with tonsillitis. She is under the care of Dr. Webster of Amherst.

Mrs. John Ryan and Miss Carrie Curran were guests of Mrs. Allen Behrendt at Stevens Point last Thursday.

The dance given by the Bachelors' Club, Friday evening, was a complete success. Weber's five piece orchestra furnished the music and could not be excelled. The supper was cooked by Prof. James Eade of Stevens Point and it is needless to say that it was a sumptuous one. The club members waited on table.

AMHERST.

Mike Lutz was in Stevens Point Saturday.

August Stenke of New Hope was in town Saturday.

Miss Minnie Lutz was in Stevens Point Saturday.

Mark Nelson of Bensons Corners was here last Saturday.

Mrs. Chas. Weller returned to her home at Rural Friday.

I. O. Brakke of Alban transacted business here Monday.

Mrs. L. J. Carey and daughter Tina were in Waupaca Friday.

Martin Iverson of New Hope was in this village last Monday.

Emil Lentz transacted business in Stevens Point on Saturday.

Louis Precourt of Liberty Corners marketed stock here Monday.

Mrs. J. P. Peterson and daughter are guests of relatives in Oshkosh.

Mr. Sohe will commence work on his new store at Lime Lake this week.

C. F. Haertel of Stevens Point attended a bank meeting in town Thursday.

Mrs. R. R. Fryar has been ill several days but is now reported a little better.

Louis Larson, proprietor of the Sunnyside dairy farm, was in town Monday.

Mrs. E. T. Johnson returned from a few days' visit with her son Gordon at Horton, Wednesday.

Misses May Stinson and Amelia Peterson of the Veterans' Home were guests of Miss Flora Maxwell, Sunday.

Frank Meronk and daughter, Miss Frances, and son, Henry, of Bancroft, were guests at August Meronk's last Sunday.

Soren Iverson, who moved to Grand Rapids a few years ago, recently sold out and bought the Simon Iverson farm in New Hope.

Joe Kostuck recently bought the C. H. Roderman property near the Stevens Point fair grounds for \$2,000. Mr. Kostuck will take possession in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Smith of Fond du Lac were over Sunday visitors at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Smith, and other relatives.

Miss Pearl Orcutt, who has spent the last year at Oberlin, Ohio, a student in the music conservatory, arrived in town Monday on her way to her home at Turtle Lake, Wis. She passed through the high water country in Ohio and Indiana, also at Chippewa Falls. The ice jam and high water were serious problems.

John Een attended a directors' meeting of the Stockton Town Insurance Co. at Stevens Point last Saturday.

Nick Eiden-Mitschen, for many years treasurer of the company, recently resigned and John Flaig of Linwood was elected and filed his bonds. P. M. Eiden of Sharon was appointed director to fill the vacancy until the next annual meeting.

Soo line concrete foreman, Lem Croesman of Stevens Point and his crew of men have commenced work on the new concrete bridge across the Waupaca river, between this place and Nelson siding, being in the south limits of the village of Amherst. The original plan for the bridge was a 30 foot span, but the Jackson Milling Co. objected to so narrow a span and it was increased to 50 feet.

News of the sudden death of Mrs. Steve Hammon, which occurred at her home in Linwood, was received with much surprise and regret here Friday afternoon. Local relatives were not aware of even a slight illness. The funeral was held here Tuesday. She leaves an aged mother, Mrs. Leonard Mason of this place, also two sisters, Mrs. Chas. Moss and Mrs. C. H. Van Cott, and one brother, Albert Mason, and one son, Chas. Hammon of Lanark.

OBITUARY.

MRS. JOHN A. SKOGLUND.

Mrs. John A. Skoglund of the village of Amherst, and who was a native of Portage county, born in the town of Buena Vista, Aug. 22, 1868, passed away at her home on Tuesday, Apr. 1st, after suffering for some time with heart trouble.

Marcella Courtwright spent all of her life in this county and was married Nov. 10, 1889, to John Skoglund, a well known agricultural implement representative, and since their marriage they had resided in the village of Amherst. She is survived by her husband and four daughters, Mrs. Elmer Peterson, Alta, Gladys and Stella, all of Amherst, besides her aged mother, who also resides there, one sister, Miss Stella Courtwright of this city, and a brother, Royal, who is in the west. She was universally respected, one who stood high in the community.

The funeral took place Friday afternoon, Rev. E. Croft Gear of this city officiating. Those from out of the village who attended the funeral were Fred Abendahein and F. J. Stroebel, Neenah; Mrs. Mary Whitney, Dale; Duane Ross, Stevens Point; Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Newby, Arnott.

MRS. KATHERINE MACIEJEWSKI.

After having been an invalid for over four years, the last five months of which she was confined to her bed, due to paralysis affecting her lower limbs, Mrs. Katherine Maciejewski passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Hoffman, 721 Franklin street, shortly after 6 o'clock last Sunday morning. Her death had been expected at any time for several days.

The deceased was 76 years of age, was born in Prussia-Poland and was married in her native land to Nicholas Maciejewski, the family coming to this country in 1870. For about one year they lived at Dunkirk, N. Y., and had lived in this county ever since. For a few years they occupied a farm near Meehan station, and with this exception, Stevens Point had been their home. The husband passed away here March 8, 1895. Mrs. Maciejewski was the mother of a large family, seven of whom survive her as follow: Mrs. Alois Gross and Mrs. Geo. Hoffman of this city, John and Michael Maciejewski of Devils Lake, N. D., Joseph of Lewiston, Mont., Frank of Seattle, Wash., and Mrs. Frank J. Jonas of Edgar, Wis. The deceased lady was well and favorably known to the old residents of the community, and in her taking away the surviving members of her family have the sympathy of the community.

The funeral took place from St. Peter's church at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning, Rev. S. A. Elbert officiating, with interment in the parish cemetery. The pallbearers were Barney B. Polebitski, Thos. Mosey, Sylvester Grebin, Frank Dujek, Frank Hake and Pau Woznicki. Relatives present from outside were Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Jonas and children and Mr. and Mrs. John Maciejewski and son, Ben, and daughter, Gertrude.

JUNCTION CITY.

Miss Mary Skibba went to Stevens Point Monday.

Mrs. S. S. Leith was a visitor at Stevens Point Tuesday.

Wm. Verthein has sold his store building to Frank Dix of this village.

Miss Edna Roe of Amherst Junction visited at the Grashorn home over Sunday.

Mrs. Bartel Johnson of Amherst visited Mrs. S. J. Sebara while enroute to Grand Rapids.

Miss Frances Bannach, county superintendent, visited school in the Cronkite district.

Mr. and Mr. John Masloff have returned from La Crosse, where they made their home during the past year.

H. G. Grashorn expects to leave for Milwaukee this evening, where he will again take treatments at Sacred Heart Sanitarium.

Word came to friends here that Raymond Brown of Colby and Miss Lena Skibba of Junction City were united in marriage April 7th at Seattle, Wash., at the Catholic parsonage. The bride is the oldest daughter of Jacob Skibba and for the past nine or ten years had clerked in her father's general store. Mr. Brown is an ambitious young man. For a year he was employed by C. J. Heun in this village as cheesemaker, later going to Marshfield and worked for C. E. Blodgett. The young couple have a host of friends who wish them success, health and happiness.

PLAINFIELD.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fields, a girl baby on Thursday night.

Mrs. Abel Harris was on the sick list and under the care of a physician last Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Sanders moved from the D. E. Barker farm, Saturday, to the Pell farm near the cemetery.

John Wilson of Bancroft has decided to move to Fond du Lac and left Monday to enter upon his new duties in that city. His family will go latter on.

Miss Milne Rozell left this week for Fond du Lac to resume her duties in a large dressmaking establishment after a two weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Rozell.

Mrs. M. S. Harris arrived home Thursday from a few weeks' visit with her daughters at Peoria, Ill., and Hartland, Wis. She was accompanied home by Irma Briggs, who will reside with her grandparents during the summer.

Mrs. Nate Applebee suffered a stroke of paralysis last Thursday night and on the next night passed away. Mrs. Applebee was one of the early residents of West Plainfield and was 70 years old. The funeral service was held at the house Monday.

The C. H. Emans meat market at Bancroft was disposed of Wednesday to a stock company, A. W. Manley, Harold Ostum and James Manley, being the new owners. Mr. Emans will still be employed at the shop. The new name is the Bancroft Meat Market.

Election of Sunday school officers in the Harris district last Sunday was as follows: Supt., T. J. Sparks; asst. supt., Guy Sanders; sec., Benno Bovee; treas., Lloyd Bovee; organist, Vesta Sparks; librarian, Loran Clark; bible class teacher, Mrs. Alice Sparks.

FOR SALE—Full blood Speckled Hamburg eggs for setting at reasonable price. Inquire at this office.



OPENING SALE!

New Spring Merchandise

Thursday Friday and Saturday

Silks

Silk Foulards, Navy, Alice, brown, narrow stripes, 23 inches wide, new patterns—

Price, 50c a yard

Black Messalines, 36 inches wide.

85c, \$1.00, \$1.35

Messaline Silks, 20 different colors—all new spring shades—26 inches wide

Sale Price, 64c a yard

Long Cloth

1,000 yards Long Cloth, put up in ten-yard bolts—

12½c a yd.; \$1.00 a bolt

Umbrellas

200 Umbrellas, in Serge and Taf-feta, plain and trimmed handles, plain or detachable top—

Price, 89c

Underwear

Spring lines complete in all the wanting styles and shapes—

8c to \$2.00 a garment

Look at our windows.

Hosiery

40 dozen pair Ladies' Black Lysle Hose, per pair, 35c—

4 pair, \$1.00

40 dozen pair Ladies' Black Lysle Hose, lavender top, special value

25c a pair

Embroideries

Corset Cover, Flouncing and all-over Embroideries—50 different patterns to select from—

Choice, 25c a yard

Childien's Dresses

15 dozen Children's Dresses—in checks, stripes and plain ging-ham—ages 2 to 6 years—while they last, at

25c each

Ladies' Aprons

Cover-all Apron, short sleeve, good quality Percale—

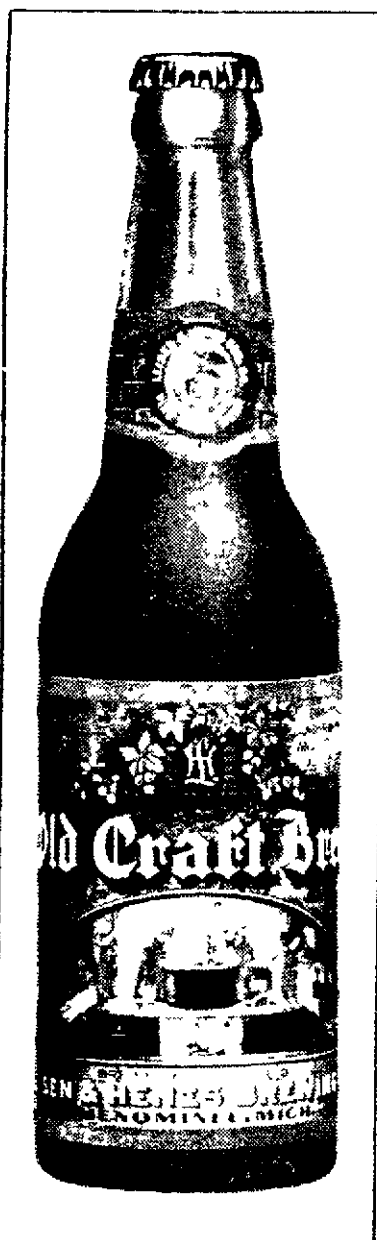
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House Dresses

Ladies' House Dresses, in all the new spring styles—both light and dark—

Prices, \$1.00 and up

MOLL - GLENNON CO.



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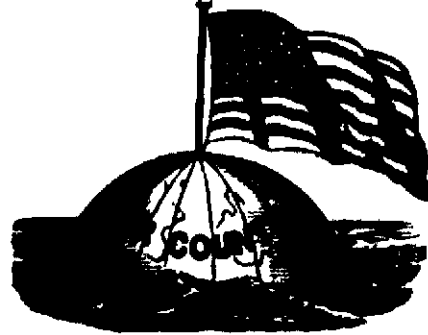
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STEVENS POINT BUFFETS

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Menominee - Mich.



STEVENSON POINT, WIS., APRIL 9, 1913.

MRS. PANKHURST IS SENT TO PRISON

Suffragette Leader Given Three-Year Term.

SAYS SHE WILL NOT EAT

Woman Convicted in London for Inciting Persons to Commit Damage—Three Attempts to Burn Homes.

London, April 5.—"Human life is now in peril, for we have resolved no longer to respect it and trouble of all sorts must be faced."

This statement was made on Thursday by a leading suffragette following the conviction of Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst in Old Bailey and her sentence to three years' penal servitude on the charge of inciting her followers to commit damage.

It was asserted Mrs. Pankhurst admitted some weeks ago that she urged the placing of the explosive which wrecked the summer home of Lloyd-George at daybreak February 19.

The trial had lasted two days. The jury added to its verdict of guilty a strong recommendation for mercy, and when the judge pronounced the heavy sentence of three years the crowd of women in the courtroom rose in angry protest.

As Mrs. Pankhurst stood up in the prisoners' enclosure, her sympathizers cheered wildly and then filed out of court, singing "March On! March On!" to the tune of the "Marseillaise." Mrs. Pankhurst's closing address to the jury lasted 50 minutes. She informed the court that she did not wish to call any witnesses. In her address she frequently wandered so far from the matter before the court that the judge censured her.

Mrs. Pankhurst denied any malicious intention.

"Neither I nor the other militant suffragettes are wicked or malicious," she said.

"Whatever may be my sentence, I will not submit. From the very moment I leave the court I will refuse to eat. I will come out of the prison dead or alive at the earliest possible moment."

Justice Lush in passing sentence said: "I must pass a severe sentence on you. If you would only realize the wrong you are doing and use your influence in the right direction I should be the first to use my best endeavors to secure a mitigation of your sentence. I cannot and I will not regard your crime as trivial. It is a most serious one."

Three attempts were made to burn houses in the Hampstead district of London. One of the residences was occupied, and another suffragette tried to blow up last week. The damage done was not extensive. Nothing was found to connect the suffragettes with the outrages, but the alarmed tenants of the suburb are convinced that militants are responsible.

"This place is a regular hotbed of suffragettes," declared a police official.

GREET TAFT LOUDLY AT YALE.

Three Thousand Students With Band Welcome Former President.

New Haven, Conn., April 3.—Three thousand Yale students headed by a band roared a welcome to Former President Taft when he arrived here on Tuesday from New York to take up his duties as Kent professor of law at the university. As Mr. Taft stepped from the train he was presented with a huge bouquet of violets by the marshals of the parade. The former president smiled broadly and doffed his hat to the continuous cheering of the crowd.

The procession headed for the college buildings and Mr. Taft received a continuous ovation all the way.

MUST SAY HE WANTS PARDON

Patterson's Case Will Not Be Considered Otherwise.

Washington, April 5.—The department of justice, officials state, will not consider the question of pardoning John H. Patterson, president of the National Cash Register company, under sentence to prison for alleged violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, unless he makes application himself or shows that he is favorable to pardon proceedings. The only thing before the department now is a telegram to President Wilson from friends of Patterson urging his pardon because of his splendid work during the Dayton flood.

Need One More State.

Harrisburg, Pa., April 4.—The Pennsylvania senate on Wednesday ratified the proposed amendment to the federal Constitution providing for the direct election of United States senators, making the thirty-fifth state to fall in line.

The vote of only one more state is needed to make the amendment effective.

HENRY F. HOLLIS



Henry F. Hollis is the first Democratic senator to be elected from New Hampshire since 1855. He is a graduate of Harvard, a lawyer and resides in Concord.

HUERTA WILL RESIGN TO PACIFY ENEMIES

Pedro Lascurain Will Serve as Provisional President of Mexico by Terms of Compact.

El Paso, Tex., April 5.—Advice that came straight from the Mexican capital city on Thursday said that General Huerta has agreed to the naming of Pedro Lascurain as the provisional president, in order that all the factions in Mexico may be satisfied.

Lascurain would serve out the uncompleted term of the late President Madero.

As minister of exterior relations in Madero's former cabinet, Lascurain is entitled to serve as next in line, in view of the deaths of Madero and Vice-President Suarez. The Huerta cabinet would be retained by the compromise.

This arrangement, it is said, has been offered to the Constitutionalist, now fighting the Huerta government in northern Mexico. It is declared that Governor Carranza of Coahuila has agreed and that the Sonora insurrectionists will fall in line.

The decision of the present provisional president is said to have been occasioned by the recent uprising of Zapata in the south, which places the Huerta forces between two fires.

Mexican military men here estimate that Huerta has not more than 14,000 troops in all Mexico with which to meet the situation. This is even less than Porfirio Diaz possessed in combating the Madero revolution.

TO KILL 15TH AMENDMENT.

Senator Vardaman Will Seek to Restrict Negro Franchise.

Washington, April 4.—Senator James K. Vardaman of Mississippi declares it is his intention after the tariff is out of the road, to press upon congress a proposed repeal of the fifteenth amendment to the Constitution and a modification of the fourteenth amendment.

The fifteenth amendment gives the negro the right to vote. The fourteenth amendment also deals with the elective franchise and the question of the basis of representation in congress.

MAN KILLED IN TORNADO

Fierce Storm Does Great Damage in Boone County, Missouri.

Columbia, Mo., April 5.—One life and possibly two besides several thousand dollars' worth of property loss was the toll taken by a tornado near Sturgeon in Boone county.

George Mathews, a farmer, is dead, and his wife is not expected to live, while a number of farm houses and barns have been demolished or blown away. It is not known at Sturgeon how far the storm extended. It is possible that damage was done even outside of Boone county.

TAKE DUTY OFF RAW WOOL.

Removal of All Tariff Agreed to by Democrats.

Washington, April 4.—Removal of all tariff from raw wool has been agreed upon between President Wilson and members of the house committee on ways and means as the result of several conferences. The present plan, which will have the unanimous endorsement of the Democratic members of the committee, provides that wool shall be placed on the free list, an end for which the free wool Democrats of the house have fought for two years.

BALKANS WIN IN DESPERATE BATTLE

200 Soldiers Die Cutting Path to Scutari Fort.

CRISIS IN WAR IMMINENT

European Powers Gather Ships for Naval Demonstration to Take Away Prize of Montenegro and Servians.

Cettinje, April 4.—As a result of the sacrifices of 200 bomb throwers, every one of whom lost his life, the great Tarabosch fort, which for months has defied the allies of Scutari, fell into the hands of the Montenegrins on Wednesday.

Clambering up the mountainside under a murderous fire from the Turkish guns, they cut the wire entanglements and, getting to close quarters, threw bombs among the Turks, thus opening the way for the storming party. Not one of the bomb throwers returned, but they had accomplished their object and the Montenegrin infantry, following close upon them, charged the trenches.

The Turks held their ground and a desperate and bloody hand to hand fight ensued, lasting an hour and ending in victory for the Montenegrins, who lost 300 men killed and wounded.

London, April 4.—Just as Montenegro has scored her first real success by getting a foothold at Tarabosch, the key to Scutari, the warships of the powers are gathering along the coast to compel her to give up the most precious fruits of five months' fighting.

ETHEL ROOSEVELT A BRIDE

Ex-President's Daughter Married to Dr. Richard Derby of New York.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., April 5.—Miss Ethel Roosevelt, youngest daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Roosevelt, was married on Friday in the Episcopal church here to Dr. Richard Derby of New York. Three clergymen officiated at the ceremony, among them being the Rev. George Talmadge. Following the ceremony there was a breakfast party at Sagamore Hill.

Only relatives and intimate friends were invited to attend the ceremony. Miss Roosevelt had five attendants—Miss Helen Coster, daughter of Charles H. Coster, Miss Josephine Osborn.



Mrs. Richard Derby.

daughter of Prof. Henry F. Osborn; Miss Margaret Tucker, daughter of Samuel A. Tucker; Miss Derby, a relative of the bridegroom, and Miss Cornelia H. Langdon, a daughter of Henry H. Langdon. Roger A. Derby was his brother's best man. The ushers were Archibald B. Roosevelt, a brother of the bride; James L. Derby, the bridegroom's brother; Edmund P. Rogers, John C. Waterbury, Dr. Henry James and Nelson F. Bossert of Boston.

A novel wedding cake had been prepared. The top layer was five inches less in diameter than the lower one. Lilies of the valley, made of crested sugar, decorated the five-inch space, and across the top was a bride's bouquet.

Dr. Derby and his bride sailed for Europe Saturday.

King George Is Buried.

Athens, Greece, April 4.—Never in the history of modern Athens was such an imposing funeral witnessed as marked the burial of King George I. of Greece that occurred on Wednesday.

The procession was of great length, including a striking mingling of many eastern and western nationalities.

JOSEPH E. DAVIES



This is a new photograph of Joseph E. Davies of Wisconsin, secretary of the Democratic national committee, who has been offered several positions under the new administration, including that of assistant secretary of war.

N. Y. SENATOR UNDER FIRE REFUSES TO RESIGN

Stephen J. Stillwell, Charged With Attempted Extortion in Legislation, Demands an Investigation.

Albany, N. Y., April 3.—Accused of attempted extortion by George H. Kendall, president of the New York Bank Note company, Senator Stephen Stillwell of New York on Tuesday refused to resign at the suggestion of Governor Sulzer, denied the charges and demanded a thorough investigation. The senate ordered an inquiry and directed the judiciary committee to report a method of procedure.

Sensor Stillwell denied the charges, refused point blank to resign and appealed to the senate for an investigation. His request was granted.

The charges against Senator Stillwell came from George H. Kendall, president of the New York Bank Note company, and were made to Governor Sulzer by telegraph. Briefly, Kendall charges Senator Stillwell with dividing a \$250 check with Clerk Lewis of the revision committee for drawing a bill calling for the incorporation of the New York stock exchange; that Senator Stillwell demanded of Kendall \$2,000 additional for a favorable report on this bill from the senate committee on codes (of which committee Stillwell is chairman, and that Senator Stillwell demanded \$1,500 more from Kendall for the favorable report of the assembly committee on codes on the same bill.

Kendall declares that he purposely led the senator into a long telephone conversation on the matter while subordinates in his office were listening on the same wire and that he has evidence, documentary and otherwise, to prove each of his accusations.

Governor Sulzer has turned the matter over to Attorney General Carmody with instructions to take such action as the facts warrant.

U. S. TO WELCOME CHINA.

President Wilson Decides to Recognize New Republic.

Washington, April 4.—Recognition of the new republic of China by the United States, the first nation to do so, has been definitely decided on by President Wilson.

The president caused Secretary of State Bryan to summon the diplomatic representatives of the world powers to the state department and through them extend an invitation to all nations to make the recognition worldwide.

The proclamation of the president of the United States has already been written and signed. A synopsis of the document was given to each of the foreign representatives. As soon as sufficient time has elapsed for the notification of the countries with which we have diplomatic relations, the president's decision will be made public.

COLONEL'S WIFE ENDS LIFE.

Mrs. J. Hull Dies When Separated From Husband.

Omaha, Neb., April 4.—Grief over the separation from her husband led to have caused Mrs. Greta Chase Hull, wife of Col. J. A. Hull of the United States army, to jump from the Douglas street bridge into the Missouri river Monday night. Colonel Hull, a son of former Congressman J. A. T. Hull of Des Moines, was ordered to the Philippines recently.

BLAST RUINS TRAINS

BRITISH SUFFRAGETTES SUSPECTED OF OUTRAGES AT STOCKPORT, CHESHIRE.

RAILWAYS ISSUE WARNINGS

Will Patrol All Stations—Explosives Set Off at Oxford—Two Girls Are Arrested in London on Suspicion of Doing Harm.

London, England, April 7.—Railway trains were dynamited in the course of Friday night at Stockport, Cheshire. They were empty. Suffragettes are suspected of having committed the outrage. A canister of explosives had been placed under a seat in one of the cars with a quantity of freighters saturated with rosin and oil. The force of the explosion splintered several cars.

There was also an attempt during the night to blow up Oxford station in Surrey on the London, Brighton & Southcoast railway, but the damage caused by the explosion was inconsiderable. A traveling basket was found in a lavatory containing an elaborately devised infernal machine timed to go off at 2 a. m. and explode a charge of gunpowder and several cans of gasoline. Apparently the gunpowder, exploded without igniting the petrol. A revolver was found which apparently had been dropped during a hurried flight.

Warnings were sent out by directors of all the railroad systems in the united kingdom to the effect that militant suffragettes had threatened to burn stations in various parts of the country. Patrols will be placed at all stations and in tunnels.

Two girls suspected of being militant suffragettes about to commit an outrage were arrested before dawn. They carried bags containing paraffin paper saturated with oil, candles and matches. In each of the bags was a paper bearing the scrawl "Beware how you treat Mrs. Pankhurst." The girls when brought up at the police court gave their names as Phyllis Brady and Millicent Dean. They explained to the policeman who arrested them that they were returning from their Easter holidays.

SIX STRIKE RIOTERS SHOT

Chief Sends for the Fire Department and Mayor Later Summons Militia Company.

Auburn N. Y. April 7.—Six strike rioters were shot by the police here Friday in an attack on the plant of the Columbian Rope company by a mob of 300 persons. Two of the six are fatally injured. After the shooting the situation became so serious that Mayor O'Neill called out the fire department and the local militia company to quell the disturbance.

The mob all foreigners gathered in the vicinity of the plant at eight o'clock in the morning. Chief of Police Bell and a squad of thirty officers were stationed there. They attempted to arrest one of the leaders of the mob and the strikers became ugly.

The prisoner was rescued in a hand to hand battle and the bluecoats were getting the worst of it when Chief Bell ordered them to draw their revolvers. One volley was fired over the heads of the strikers with no effect and the police were compelled to fire into the crowds. Six strikers, two women and four men, dropped.

JAPAN FILES BIG PROTEST

Baron Chinda Lodges Complaint With Secretary of State Bryan—Serious Results May Follow.

Washington, April 7.—Japan has protested to the United States against the proposed California alien land law. Baron Chinda, the Japanese ambassador, called at the state department Friday and had a long, earnest conference with Secretary of State Bryan.

After the conference the secretary of state admitted the objections of the Japanese were known to this government two weeks ago.

The proposed protest from Japan in some quarters is construed to indicate that Japan believes there is to be a new policy by this government affecting foreign relations under which it will be possible to obtain concessions which were not obtainable under the "mild-fist" policy of Colonel Roosevelt.

The only alternative to this belief indicated by Japan's protest is a desire to raise an issue with the United States.

Cleared of Murder.

Minneapolis, N. D., April 7.—Sibel Kahn of St. Paul, who was charged with the murder of Abdullah Hassan a wrestler, also of St. Paul, was found not guilty here Friday. Kahn pleaded self-defense.

WISCONSIN BREVITIES

Manitowoc.—Suddenly stricken while about her home conversing with friends, Miss Elizabeth Kuhl died before medical aid could be summoned.

Ashland.—The young men of St. Agnes parish have just organized an athletic club and Francis Hyland, the receiving teller of the Ashland National bank was elected president; T. E. Sullivan, Roy Kelley, vice-presidents; E. A. Myott, recording secretary; Francis Hogan, financial secretary; Martin Schrank, Jr., treasurer, and Dan Weir, sergeant-at-arms.

Watertown.—At the meeting of the directors of the Watertown Inter-county Fair association it was decided to hold the 1913 fair on the same dates as last year, September 23, 24, 25 and 26. Charles Mulberger was elected as chairman of the speed committee. The election of two directors will come before the association on April 4.

Madison.—Andrew Grady, fifty-five years old, carpenter, former resident of St. Paul, was hit by a street car and died two hours later at Madison hospital.

Appleton.—Preferring certain death to crossing a floating bridge, a horse driven by a collector of rags and junk jumped from the bridge to the water. The horse evidently died of heart failure during the jump, as when its body was recovered no water was found in its lungs.

La Crosse.—The semi-annual meeting of the Wisconsin Association of Graduate Nurses met here. The meeting was presided over by the secretary of the state board of examiners, Miss Anna Haswell of Madison. In the absence of Mrs. G. Davis, state president, of Milwaukee, who will be unable to be present.

Fond du Lac.—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Downey, North Fond du Lac, received word that 14 of their relatives perished in the Ohio and Indiana floods. The dead are: John Downey, forty-five years old; Mrs. John Downey, thirty-eight years old; six children, four to nineteen years old, Columbus; Frank Burnell, thirty-four years old; Mrs. Frank Burnell, twenty-eight years old, four children three months to twelve years old, Logansport, Ind. The Downey home at Columbus, which was in a flat above a dry cleaning establishment, was swept away.

Racine.—Lillian Johnson, aged four, daughter of Peter Johnson, was decapitated by a street car. With another child she ran from a candy store into the street, not seeing the approaching car and was struck and dragged under the wheels. Her head was severed. It was necessary to put jack screws under the car to release the body. The car was in charge of Paul Tharming, a new motorman, and with him was William Keller, who was learning Tharming the work. Eye witnesses say the car gong was not sounded.

Marquette.—Because about 100 Indians, and a considerable number of children, were almost starving at Crandon, R. G. Rodeman, clerk at the government Indian agency at Ashland, dealt out rations to them, furnished by the government. The Crandon Indians do not belong to any particular tribe under the reservation system, and hence get no rations from the government, ordinarily, but when government officials were notified that they were starving aid was sent at once.

Appleton.—Winton C. Lansing and Sherman Leroy have invented an automobile wind shield which embodies the principles of the bobsled, automobile and aeroplane.

Black River Falls.—Former State Treasurer A. H. Dahl, who has been a member and treasurer of the Black River Falls relief committee since its appointment by the governor a few weeks after the flood at this city, has tendered his resignation from the committee because of continued ill health and removal from Madison to Westby, his old home.

Appleton.—At the last session of the county board it was decided to double the bounty to be paid for the killing of a wolf, making it \$40 instead of \$20. George Andrew of the town of Seymour was the first man to collect the increased bounty on a wolf.

Sheboygan.—Boys playing about a pile of refuse uncovered a human skull, apparently that of an educated man, one side of which had been crushed by a heavy blow, evidently the cause of death. No other bones were discovered and city and county officials are trying to solve the mystery.

WILSON SUBMITS FIRST MESSAGE

Congress in Extra Session Is Told What President Expects Done

DOCUMENT UNUSUALLY BRIEF

Tariff Schedules, Says Chief Executive, Must Be Altered to Conform With Modern Conditions According to Party's Pledge.

Washington, April 8.—In his first message to congress, a document of unusual brevity, President Wilson today told the senate and house what he and the country expect in the way of revision of the tariff, the task for which mainly the extraordinary session was called. Following is the text of the message:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I have called the congress together in extraordinary session because a duty was laid upon the party now in power at the recent elections which it ought to perform promptly, in order that the burden carried by the people under existing law may be lightened as soon as possible and in order, also, that the business interests of the country may not be kept too long in suspense as to what the fiscal changes are to be to which they will be required to adjust themselves. It is clear to the whole country that the tariff duties must be altered. They must be changed to meet the radical alteration in the conditions of our economic life which the country has witnessed within the last generation.

While the whole face and method of our industrial and commercial life were being changed beyond recognition the tariff schedules have remained what they were before the change began, or have moved in the direction they were given when no large circumstance of our industrial development was what it is today. Our task is to square them with the actual facts. The sooner this is done the sooner we shall escape from suffering from the facts and the sooner our men of business will be free to thrive by the law of nature (the nature of free business) instead of by the law of legislation and artificial arrangement.

Business Not Normal.

We have seen tariff legislation wander very far afield in our day—very far indeed from the field in which our prosperity might have had a normal growth and stimulation. No one who looks the facts squarely in the face or knows anything that lies beneath the surface of action can fail to perceive the principles upon which recent tariff legislation has been based. We long ago passed beyond the modest notion of "protecting" the industries of the country and moved boldly forward to the idea that they were entitled to the direct patronage of the government. For a long time—a time so long that the men now active in public policy hardly remember the conditions that preceded it—we have sought in our tariff schedules to give each group of manufacturers or producers what they themselves thought that they needed in order to maintain a practically exclusive market against the rest of the world. Consciously or unconsciously we have built up a set of privileges and exemptions from competition behind which it was easy by any even the crudest, forms of combination to organize monopoly; until at last nothing is normal, nothing is obliged to stand the tests of efficiency and economy in our world of big business, but everything thrives by concerted arrangement. Only new principles of action will save us from a final hard crystallization of monopoly and a complete loss of the influences that quicken enterprise and keep independent energy alive.

It is plain what those principles must be. We must abolish everything that bears even the semblance of privilege or of any kind of artificial advantage, and put our business men and producers under the stimulation of a constant necessity to be efficient, economical, and enterprising, masters of competitive supremacy, better workers and merchants than any in the world. Aside from the duties laid upon articles which we do not, and probably cannot, produce, therefore, and the duties laid upon luxuries and merely for the sake of the revenues they yield, the object of the tariff duties henceforth laid must be effective competition, the whetting of American wits by contest with the wits of the rest of the world.

Development, Not Revolution.

It would be unwise to move toward this end headlong, with reckless haste, or with strokes that cut at the very roots of what has grown up amongst us by long process and at our own invitation. It does not alter

a thing to upset it and break it and deprive it of a chance to change. It destroys it. We must make changes in our fiscal laws, in our fiscal system, whose object is development, a more free and wholesome development, not revolution or upset or confusion. We must build up trade, especially foreign trade. We need the outlet and the enlarged field of energy more than we ever did before. We must build up industry as well and must adopt freedom in the place of artificial stimulation only so far as it will build, not pull down. In dealing with the tariff the method by which this may be done will be a matter of judgment, exercised item by item.

To some not accustomed to the excitement and responsibilities of greater freedom our methods may in some respects and at some points seem heroic, but remedies may be heroic and yet be remedies. It is our business to make sure that they are genuine remedies. Our object is clear. If our motive is above just challenge and only an occasional error of judgment is chargeable against us, we shall be fortunate.

We are called upon to render the country a great service in more matters than one. Our responsibility should be met and our methods should be thorough, as thorough as moderate and well considered, based upon the facts as they are, and not worked out as if we were beginners. We are to deal with the facts of our own day, with the facts of no other, and to make laws which square with those facts. It is best, indeed it is necessary, to begin with the tariff. I will urge nothing upon you now at the opening of your session which can obscure that first object or divert our energies from that clearly defined duty. At a later time I may take the liberty of calling your attention to reforms which should press close upon the heels of the tariff changes, if not accompany them, of which the chief is the reform of our banking and currency laws; but just now I refrain.

For the present, I put these matters on one side and think only of this one thing—of the changes in our fiscal system which may best serve to open once more the free channels of prosperity to a great people whom we would serve to the utmost and throughout both rank and file.

WOODROW WILSON.
The White House, April 8, 1913.

PULLED THE POETRY STUFF

Actor Doing a Double in an Emergency Follows Instructions of Stage Manager.

William Gillette in the course of an address made to the graduates of the American Academy of Dramatic Arts at the Empire theater told a story.

"When I was in Booth's company years ago," the actor said, "we had to be up in many parts. Frequently the actors would have to double in a performance when the roles outnumbered the people. I remember one time we were playing 'Hamlet' when the time came, in the players' scene for the man to poison the king. It was found that the particular actor selected for the part was on the stage in another role.

"Immediately the stage manager grabbed an actor who was getting ready to continue in another role. The actor was wrapped in a big mantle, handed a bottle and told to hurry on the stage and do the poisoning. Nobody would recognize him, said the stage manager.

"But," protested the actor, "what are my lines?"

"Oh, you know," replied the stage manager.

"That poetry stuff?"

"Sure!"

"All right," said the actor. Then he strode on the stage with his bottle, and bending over the king, said:

"'Nobody here, nobody near!'"

"I'll pour the poison in his ear!"

Frowned on Innovation.

Montrose, Scotland, is to be an aviation station, and the appearance of flying machines there is enough, according to the London Chronicle, to bring some of the good old ladies of that town out of their graves. It was one of them, as Dean Ramsay records, who protested against steam vessels, as counteracting the decrees of providence in going against wind and tide.

"I would have naething to say to thae impious vessels," she insisted. Another was equally shocked by the introduction of gas in place of oil, demanding: "What's to become o' the pair whales?"

Much for His Money.

At the suffrage portrait show at the Glaenzer galleries in New York, John Sloan told a story about the nude in art.

"An old farmer and his wife," said Mr. Sloan, "once visited an exhibition where the nude predominated. They seemed a good deal impressed, they seemed almost stupefied, by all the white and gleaming pictures. As they left, I heard the old man say with a sigh:

"Well, Hannah, I never expected to see as much as this for a quarter!"

Guy de Maupassant as a Clerk.

Guy de Maupassant's manner of life as a junior clerk in the French education office is the subject of an interesting article by one of his old colleagues. We gather that he absent himself from his duties on the ground of illness on an average about three days a week, and that was how he obtained leisure for literary composition. None the less he was very anxious to retain his clerkship until his literary prospects were secure.—Westminster Gazette.

DEATH CLAIMS MONEY KING

END COMES TO JOHN JIERPONT MORGAN IN HOTEL AT ROME.

DOCTORS HAD GIVEN UP HOPE

His Many Associates and the World of Finance Were Prepared to Hear of the Demise of Their Friend and Leader.

Rome, Italy.—J. Pierpont Morgan, the American financier, died here, aged 76 years.

Dr. M. Allen Starr of New York, who had been called into consultation, attributed the financier's breakdown to emotion caused by the investigation carried out by the Pujo committee at Washington into the operations of the "money trust."

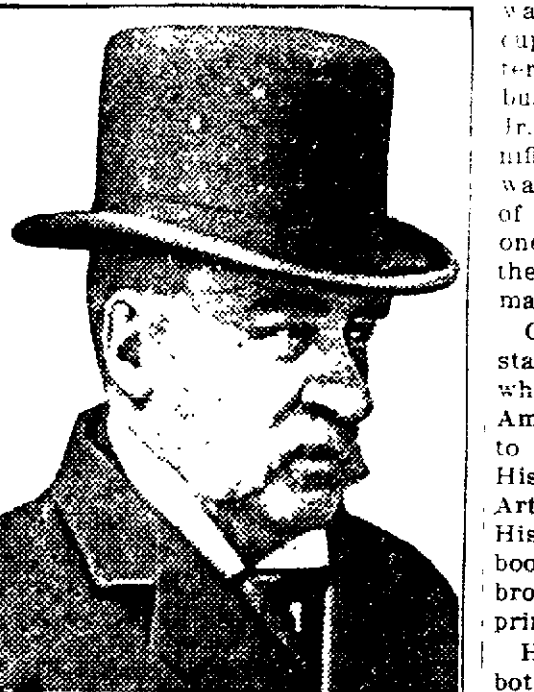
John Pierpont Morgan was so tactful, so gruff to those not acquainted with him, and so opposed to being interviewed that little of value for a depiction of his personality was ever secured. He talked by his deeds and by his deeds he was measured in type. And so often was he measured in this manner that it was difficult to tell new things. Only the most careful perusal of all available records of this captain of captains of finance made it possible to shape a foundation for the story of his life.

Mr. Morgan, when he first saw the light of day in Hartford, was even at that time destined to be a rich man. He was to the purple born, and while he was a mere ordinary schoolboy a great fortune was being accumulated by his father as a starter for the son.

As the boy Morgan did not concern himself with anything more than studying at school, which he did in a plodding fashion, and having a good time. He laid the foundation for splendid health and great physical strength by hunting and fishing, swimming in Hog river, a dirty little stream which skirted his home, and building rafts, upon which he ventured upon the broad bosom of the Connecticut.

When he plugged his way through the grammar school he was packed off to Boston, where he went through the same routine in high school. This finished, his father, without emotion or enthusiasm, informed him that a seat in the University of Goettingen, Germany, had been prepared for him. And the son, with no more display of feeling, went to Germany. When he had finished his studies he returned to this country to find a desk awaiting him in the banking house of Dunham, Sherman & Co.

He already had considerable technical knowledge of banking matters and a keen knowledge of affairs of the world, for he was a close student of conditions. His father had been a



J. Pierpont Morgan.

banker and he possibly regarded it as certain during his school days that he, as a matter of course, was to follow the same course.

Right here may be described the most remarkable of all traits in Morgan's life. That is, that he was a worker. It was not necessary for him to become a clerk, a full-fledged banker at once, or anything else than a gentleman of leisure. He could have been a rich loafer had he liked, and his entire lifetime would not have been long enough to allow him to spend the millions his father had amassed for his benefit. But this kind of life did not appeal to John Morgan.

As a clerk he paid strict attention to the firm's business, and he minded his own business, not speaking unless he had something to say, and not wasting time to listen to others who told something not worth while hearing. He had set out to be a builder, not a tearer-down, and he needed every minute ticked away by the clock.

He evidenced remarkable ability as a clerk. Here his training stood him in good stead. It soon became apparent that he was fully capable of acting as the agent in the United States of the London firm of Peabody & Co., bankers, in which his father was interested. This was in 1860, a period when a level head was necessary in the banking business.

Four years later he became a member of the banking firm of Dabney, Morgan & Co., investment securities, and his name became known to financial people in New York. As a matter of course, it always was familiar with people of business because of the great Morgan fortune, but John Morgan was now recognized for another reason—his business ability. In 1871

the firm of Drexel, Morgan & Co., bankers, was founded, which afterwards became J. P. Morgan & Co., the firm of the present.

Perhaps no man ever lived who had as much of other people's money placed at his absolute disposal as J. P. Morgan.

It is estimated that over \$500,000,000 belonging to outside corporations was his to do with as he saw fit. This statement is made on the authority of Wall street statisticians, who declare that he could with a wave of his hand start or stop the buying of any of the products used by the corporations which he dominated.

During the investigation of the Stanley congressional committee it developed that the entire cash balance of the United States Steel corporation, amounting to something over \$70,000,000, was on deposit with J. P. Morgan and company.

The vast financial power of this man can be judged when it is remembered that his was a private bank and not subject in any way to national, state or local supervision or any constitutional authority whatsoever.

As great as this steel deposit was it represented but a modicum of the money, belonging to some one else, that Morgan held to do with according to his pleasure.

Wall street authorities who were well acquainted with Morgan, say that he would seldom go upon the directorate of a company or corporation which he could not dominate. The result was that the various railroad corporations and innumerable other companies who had him on their directorate deposited their money at his bank.

It is calculated that the total of these cash deposits will exceed \$400,000,000 and this with the Steel trust's deposits carried the balance beyond the \$500,000,000 mark.

It was thus stupendous sum, a private working capital of other people's money which enabled Morgan to reign as the czar of the money world, at least in America, and made him one of the commanding figures in European finance.

Later during the investigation of the so-called "money trust" by the Pujo committee, house of representatives, in 1912, Mr. Morgan was called to the stand, where his testimony was in effect, that there was no money trust and that there could never be one. This despite the fact that testimony was adduced showing that the Morgan interests controlled the 25 interlocking directorates, billions of dollars invested in sixty-one large industrial and banking businesses throughout the United States.

At a deal of the Morgan fortune will be found to have gone back to the people. It may be that he did not know right hand know what his left hand was doing, but, aside from his going \$1,500,000 for a hospital, his benefactions would not be covered with \$5,000,000—that is, his known benefactions.

Mr. Morgan as commodore of the New York Yacht club and the yacht he constructed for the organization was twice successful in keeping the cup in this country. He liked the water and after turning the reins of business over to his son, J. Pierpont, Jr., he sailed the ocean in his magnificent private yacht. In Europe he was the guest of royalty, for the kings of the Old World recognized him as one of the most remarkable men in the world, if, indeed, not the most remarkable in the world of finance.

On these trips Morgan was constantly on the lookout for rarities which he could give to institutions in America. He made invaluable gifts to the American Museum of Natural History, the Metropolitan Museum of Art and the New York public library. His private collection of pictures, books, manuscripts, curios and bronzes are worth in themselves a princely fortune.

He was a member of many clubs both in the United States and abroad.

Mr. Morgan was married twice. His first wife, Miss Amelia Sturges, died in 1862, the year following her marriage to the financier. In 1865 he married Miss Louise Tracy, who bore him one son and three daughters. Mr. Morgan had eleven grandchildren at the time of his death.

Discovery of Coffee as a Drink.

The legend of the discovery of coffee is almost as basically interesting as Charles Lamb's whimsical account of the discovery of roast pig. An Arabian dervish noticed that his goats returned home in a remarkably happy humor. He watched them closely to find out the cause of their joyfulness, and discovered that they ate eagerly the leaves of a beautiful tree. He tried the effect of these leaves on himself. He was so exhilarated that he was accused of drinking wine, forbidden to them, but when he told them of his discovery his critics agreed with him at once that it was a plant sent by Allah as a substitute for the forbidden wine.

The Mohammedans use it to keep themselves from going to sleep during their long prayers. For this reason it was opposed by the priests, who tried in vain to have it brought under the prohibition of the Koran, which was directed against intoxicating drinks.

Its Ideal.

"Suppose they did establish, as they propose, a school for courtship?"

"Then it would be on the co-educational plan."

Natural Supposition.

"Pop, I want to ask you something."

"What is it, my child?"

"Do they make airships go with fly wheels?"

PARSLEY'S MANY USES

NO MORE WELCOME GREEN THING COMES INTO KITCHEN.

Unexcelled as Garnishing for Various Dishes—Its Volatile Oil Gives Strong Essence That Makes It Popular.

The green, curling parsley fronds in the garden are picked for a dozen purposes daily for the kitchen. When the green things come in from the garden, nothing is better welcomed than the bunch of fresh greenery for garnishing culled from the parsley bed.

Cold fish and cold meat, ham especially, appear unfinished on their dishes without the vivid dash of lovely green that parsley bestows. When the green is set between vivid sections of scarlet tomato, the color scheme of any cold dish is enhanced.

Many cooks also set the bright yellow of egg-yolk and the pure whiteness of its envelope of albumen here and there between the green and scarlet, then they know the artistic sense will be fully satisfied. This is because that brilliant green is really a compound of blue and yellow lights withdrawn from the sunlight.

These two primary colors need the red to complete the harmony of the trinity of hues. The gold of the egg-yolk is also a primary; the purity of the egg-white, reflecting all hues, aids the three primaries to shine forth in all their brilliance. Truly, parsley, tomato and egg can form a vivid color symphony on any dish.

The rich aroma of the parsley is due to its plentiful volatile oil, strong as any essence, that permeates the curling fronds. It is this oil that gives the distinctive flavor to all parsley sauces and all things cooked with herb.

Parsley, a rock plant originally, with the rock name still attached to it, had the old idea of the ancient cure transferred to it. It is one of the Peter plants, having been dedicated to St. Peter on account of its liking for rocks and because of its stony name. To remove a rock or, by analogy, a rock plant, would be like removing the foundation from that place. Hence the idea of ill luck to the transplanter of parsley.

Cooking Economies.

I have learned that the whites of eggs may be kept a week in a cool place, so when making dressing or anything which really requires only yolks, I place the whites in a bowl and find I get enough together for white cakes or dessert before I realize it, says a contributor to Harper's Bazar.

Yolks may be kept by covering with cold water. If I serve a salad, when entertaining I always serve white cake, so my eggs serve a double purpose. I have a list of recipes for yolks alone and whites alone, also some in which I use sour milk, others for sweet, eggless cakes, and desserts. I also keep a careful list of just how many sandwiches can be made from a loaf of bread, how many pieces I can cut from one of my cakes, how many portions of chicken salad I may expect from one chicken, etc. This simplifies planning and eliminates waste.

Baked Oysters a La Coburn.

Stir over the fire a quarter of a pound of butter and a teaspoonful of cream until they are thoroughly mingled. Then add a wine glassful of wine, a tablespoonful of anchovy sauce and a small quantity each of cayenne pepper and grated lemon peel. Continue stirring this over the fire until hot. Then pour half of this mixture into a dish and lay plump oysters in it. Strewn Parmesan cheese and bread crumbs over with a little salt and pepper and then pour on the remainder of the mixture, topping off with a thin layer of bread crumbs and cheese. Bake until browned in a brisk oven.

Spiced Roast Mutton.

Take any cut of young mutton for roasting and prepare as follows: Rub well with a teaspoonful of salt, an even teaspoonful of pepper, and place in an iron baking pan with six whole cloves, one dozen whole allspice, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, a third of a pint of vinegar and two-thirds of a pint of water. Cover with another pan and bake in a moderate oven until half an hour before serving, then increase the oven heat and let it brown quickly. Baste often and add a little more water, if needed.

To Restore a Faded Carpet.

To revive the colors in faded carpet which is still good for further wear. Take half a pail of warm water and add to it either a handful of salt or a half cup of turpentine, or half a cup of vinegar, or a good-sized lump of alum, or on dark colors, four tablespoonfuls of ammonia, any of which helps to brighten the colors. Wring out a flannel cloth and wipe off the whole surface of the carpet without really wetting it through, and let it dry thoroughly before using.

Improves Croquettes.

In making fish balls, croquettes, etc., an agreeable flavor is imparted by putting a whole clove in the article to be fried, and removing it before serving. Extract of clove may be used instead, but does not impart quite so fine a flavor.—Home Department, National Magazine.

Pickled Raisins.

Leave two pounds raisins on stem; add one pint vinegar and half pound sugar; simmer over a slow fire half an hour.

OH! MY BACK!

A stubborn backache that hangs on, week after week, is cause to suspect kidney trouble, for when the kidneys are inflamed and swollen, bending the back brings a sharp twinge that almost takes the breath away.

It's hard to work and just as hard to rest or sleep. Doan's Kidney Pills revive sluggish kidneys—relieve congested, aching kidneys. The proof is an amazing collection of backache testimonials.

AN INDIANA CASE

W. J. Beckwith, 222 E. Washington, Portland, Ind., writes: "My back ached terribly. My hands and feet were badly swollen. I had terrible headaches and morning sickness. I was so bad I had to get out of bed on my hands and knees. I doctored without success until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. I improved steadily and finally was entirely cured."

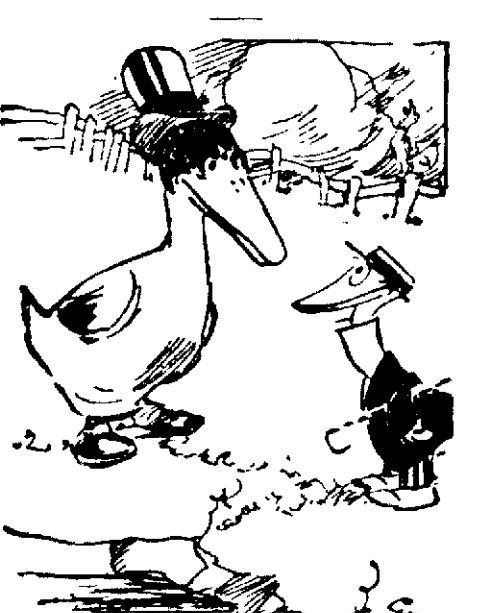
Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York.

RESINOL STOPS SKIN TROUBLES

If you have eczema, ringworm, or other itching, burning, unsightly skin or scalp eruption, try Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap, and see how quickly the itching stops and the trouble disappears, even in severe and stubborn cases. Pimples, blackheads and red, sore, blotchy faces and hands speedily yield to Resinol.

Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap heal skin humors, sores, boils, burns, scalds, cold-sores, chafings and piles. Prescribed by physicians for eighteen years. All druggists sell Resinol Soap (25c) and Resinol Ointment (50c and \$1). Sent by parcel post on receipt of price. For sample of each write to Dept. 6-K, Resinol Chem. Co., Baltimore, Md.

SAD PREDICAMENT.



"I have come to ask your daughter's wing."

"Alas! Mr. Drake, I'm afraid you will have to wait until some new ones grow in. The farmer clipped our wings this morning."

No Little Girl for Him.

The six-year-old son of a well-known Indianapolis family attends a dancing school. He is a chubby little fellow who has not begun to stretch out yet, and he keenly feels his "shortage." He demands that he be recognized as a little "grownup." Several days ago the teacher planned to instruct her pupils in dancing "the Butterfly." A five-year-old girl who is small for her age, and just a trifle stouter than our hero, but an adept at dancing, was assigned as his partner. He gazed at her in silence. Then he took hold of her hand and, with his mouth set firmly, walked straight over to the teacher.

"Don't you think you'd better give me a bigger girl?" he asked.—Indianapolis News.

FLY TO PIECES.

The Effect of Coffee on Highly Organized People.

"I have been a coffee user for years, and about two years ago got into a very serious condition of dyspepsia and indigestion. It seemed to me I would fly to pieces. I was so nervous that at the least noise I was distressed, and many times could not straighten myself up because of the pain."

Tea is just as injurious, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.

"My physician told me I must not eat any heavy or strong food, and ordered a diet, giving me some medicine. I followed directions carefully, but kept on using coffee and did not get any better."

"Last winter my husband, who was away on business, had Postum served to him in the family where he boarded. He liked it so well that when he came home he brought some with him. We began using it and I found it most excellent."

"While I drank it my stomach never bothered me in the least, and I got over my nervous troubles. When the Postum was gone we returned to coffee, then my stomach began to hurt me as before, and the nervous conditions came on again."

"That showed me exactly what was the cause of the whole trouble, so I quit drinking coffee altogether and kept on using Postum. The old troubles left again and have never returned."

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville, in pgs.

Ever read the above notice? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

If you have Rheumatism, Backache or Piles write M. R. Zaegel & Company, 901 Main Street, Sheboygan, Wisconsin and receive a free bottle of Z-M-O by return mail. At drug stores, 25 cts.

If you have Rheumatism, Backache or Piles write M. R. Zaegel & Company, 901 Main Street, Sheboygan, Wisconsin and receive a free bottle of Z-M-O by return mail. At drug stores, 25 cts.

WAGE LOSS CLAIM, 1942-1943

The SABLE HORACE HAZELTINE

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SYNOPSIS.

Robert Cameron, capitalist, consults Philip Clyde, newspaper publisher, regarding anonymous threatening letters he has received. The first promises a sample of the writer's power on a certain day. On that day the head is mysteriously cut from a portrait of Cameron while the latter is in the room. Clyde has a theory that the portrait was mutilated while the room was unoccupied and the head later removed by means of a string, unnoticed by Cameron. Evelyn Grayson, Cameron's niece, with whom Clyde is in love, finds the head of Cameron's portrait nailed to a tree, where it had been used as a target. Clyde pledges Evelyn to secrecy. Clyde learns that a Chinese boy employed by Philip's Murphy, an artist living nearby, had borrowed a rifle from Cameron's lodgekeeper. Clyde makes an excuse to call on Murphy and is repulsed. He pretends to be investigating alleged infractions of the game laws and speaks of finding the bowl of an opium pipe under the tree where Cameron's portrait was found. The Chinese boy is found dead next morning. While visiting Cameron in his dining room a Nell Gwynne mirror is mysteriously shattered. Cameron becomes seriously ill as a result of the shock. The third letter appears mysteriously on Cameron's sick bed. It makes direct threats against the life of Cameron. Clyde tells Cameron the envelope was empty. He tells Evelyn everything and plans to take Cameron on a yacht. The yacht picks up a fisherman found drifting helplessly in a boat. He gives the name of Johnson. Cameron disappears from yacht while Clyde's back is turned. A fruitless search is made for a motor boat seen by the captain just before Cameron disappeared. Johnson is allowed to go after being closely questioned. Evelyn takes the letters to an expert in Chinese literature, who promises to find out of Chinese origin. Clyde seeks assistance from a Chinese fellow college student, who recommends him to Yip Sing, most prominent Chinaman in New York. The latter promises to furnish information of Cameron among his countrymen. Among Cameron's letters is found one from one Addison, who speaks of seeing Cameron in Peking. Cameron had frequently declared to Clyde that he had never been in China. Clyde calls on Dr. Addison.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"This isn't anything like beriberi, is it, doctor?" I began. My ideas of the disease I mentioned were of the hazy character. I knew, however, that it was common in the Orient, and thither I would lead him.

"Oh, no, Mr. Clyde," he answered, suavely enough, now. "Beriberi is merely the eastern name for multiple neuritis. You haven't a neuritis or you would know it. I saw a great deal of beriberi in China and on the Malay peninsula."

"Do I remember to have heard Cameron say he contracted it in the east?" I asked, plunging for a connection.

"I don't recall that Cameron ever had it," was his response. And then his brow grew thoughtful. "Are you sure he told you that he had; and that he was attacked while in—Asia?" I noted his hesitation over fixing the place, and wondered. At all events I adopted a tone of uncertainty.

"N-no," I can't say definitely. But I had an impression that—And there I paused. When I continued it was with the direct question: "Do you happen to know, doctor, whether Cameron was ever in Peking? It seems to me it was—"

"I do know that he was in Peking," he interrupted, almost savagely. "He was in Peking, in September, 1903. To be exact, he was there on the fourteenth day of that month. I have reason to know it—a particular reason to know it."

After all, how easily the information I craved had come to me! And yet I would have been glad to hear the contrary; for Cameron had assured me, in all solemnity, that he had never been in China, and it jarred upon my conception of the man's character to discover that he had tried to deceive me. I could only conclude that his purpose was praiseworthy. But Dr. Addison had not finished.

"Tell me!" he was demanding, eagerly. "Tell me! I have excuse for asking. Has he ever admitted to you that he was there?"

"Now I come to think of it," I returned, "he hasn't. But I had the information from some one, I am pretty sure."

With an effort the physician commanded himself. When he spoke again he was comparatively composed.

"Mr. Clyde," he said apologetically, "I am not given to discussing personal matters with my patients, but the fact that you and Cameron are friends, and the fact that this subject has come up, make it almost imperative, I suppose, that I should explain briefly the feeling I have just exhibited. Five years ago Rob Cameron and I were about as near counterparts of Damon and Pythias as ever existed. While Cameron was in Europe, I had an opportunity to go around the world with a patient. We dangled a good deal, and you understand how uncertain correspondence is under those circumstances. I never knew just where I should be at any given time. Consequently, a number of letters were missed by both of us. I was still thinking of Cameron as in England or on the European continent, when lo and behold, I saw him one morning, hurrying along the principal street of the inner city of Peking. I don't know whether you have ever been there or not, but if you have, you know what that thoroughfare is. It was all bustle and activity that day, and about as crowded as Broadway at the noon hour, but with much more picturesque and contrasting currents

of individuals and vehicles. I was in a carriage, myself, and Cameron was afoot, walking in the opposite direction. As we passed each other, he did not seem to see me, though I called to him loudly. This, however, did not surprise me, for there was an ungodly racket in progress. Instantly, I had the carriage turned about, but before I could overtake him, he was lost in the crowd. I was leaving Peking that afternoon, and so had no chance to look him up. I wrote him afterwards and told him of the incident, and how I regretted having to go away without exchanging at least a word with him. To my amazement he not only denied having been in Peking, but in the Chinese empire at all. When we met in London, the following spring, and I recalled the matter, asking why he had refused to admit what I knew to be the truth, he became icily indignant; and that was the beginning of the end. If I had conceded the possibility of mistake on my part, all might have been well, I suppose; but there was no such possibility. I had known Cameron for twenty odd years, and I could not have made an error. I had seen him distinctly, clearly, at midday in the open. It was he beyond all peradventure, and from that time to this I have been unable to conceive why he lied to me, and why he chose to end our friendship rather than admit what was indubitable fact."

His explanation finished, he reached for a pen, and, as he dipped it in the ink, he added:

"I trust you will pardon me, Mr. Clyde. I have detained you."

"You have interested me," I assured him. "And that more than I can tell you." Which was quite true; yet I was even more perplexed than interested. To the maze of circumstances there was now added another baffling feature.

Dr. Addison handed me the prescription he had written.

"After meals, and at bedtime," he directed, with a return to his professional manner. "If you do not find yourself much better at the end of a week, come in again."

On the sidewalk I tore the little square of paper into bits which the wind carried in a tiny flurry across Madison avenue.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Dark of Doyers Street.

At one o'clock that day, Evelyn Grayson joined me at luncheon at Sherrys. She had been in no mood to wait any longer than was absolutely necessary for tidings of my visit to Dr. Addison; and, moreover, she had news of her own which she was anxious to convey to me.

I have often wondered why it is that the told-you-so passion is inherent in all women. There are those who manage to control it with admirable success under average circumstances, but sooner or later, even the most courageous battlers against this maternal heritage succumb, and indulge in a sort of disguised orgy of reproach.

Evelyn might have told me, for instance, that Captain MacLeod, after careful investigation, had been unable to discover either hair or hide of Peter Johnson in Gloucester or elsewhere, and stopped there. That is what a man would have done. But, altogether admirable though she was, the eternal feminine was strong within her. Therefore it was incumbent upon her to add:

"It doesn't surprise me, Philip. When you told me how you picked that man up, I was confident that he was floating out there in your path just for that very purpose."

I had no inclination to dispute the point with her. That was the most painful part of it. I knew that she was right—that in putting Peter Johnson ashore, instead of in Irons, I had committed an error that might prove irremediable. But why couldn't she see that I realized it, and was smarting under my own condemnation, and so have spared me this added torture of hers? Why? Because she was her mother's daughter. That is the only answer.

As for my interview with "Pythias" Addison, we discussed it in all its phases, without reaching anything like a definite conclusion. Taking everything into consideration the evidence certainly seemed convincing that Cameron, in spite of his denials, had been in China in 1903. And yet we could not reconcile this with that almost fanatical love of truth which we knew to be his.

"Couldn't Dr. Addison have been mistaken?" Evelyn asked.

"It is possible, of course," I answered. "Yet Cameron's face and figure are not of a common type. Besides, I don't believe in doubles. I have heard of so-called wonderful likenesses, but I have never seen any that would deceive a friend of twenty years' standing."

A little later she inquired whether the detective engaged to shadow Phil-

letus Murphy had furnished a report. "Yes," I told her, "it came in my morning's mail. Murphy is still at Cos Cob. He didn't leave his bungalow all day yesterday, and he had no callers."

"I'm crazy to know what you learn tonight from Yip Sing," she went on eagerly. "Oh, how I do hope it will give us some hint! It seems terrible to think of Uncle Robert in the hands of those unconscionable Chinamen. And, Philip, don't you think you had better take some one with you? I suppose Mr. Yip is to be trusted, but at the same time, you must remember you are going into the enemy's camp, and you should be careful."

But I laughed at the notion of taking a body-guard.

"I'm to meet him at nine o'clock," I told her, "at a public restaurant. Besides, there'll be a crowd of those 'Seeing New York' people down there about that time, and Chinatown will be on its best behavior. So never fear, little girl. Do you want me to telephone you when I get uptown? You know I'm going to stop tonight at my rooms in the Loyalton."

"Of course I want you to telephone me," she returned, emphatically. "I shouldn't take you very long to hear what Mr. Yip has to tell, should I? I shall be expecting you to call me up between ten and half-past, or by eleven at the latest; so don't dare to go for supper first!"

"As if I could think of supper," I said, looking at her in a way I had, "when I might be hearing your voice!"

Could I have foreseen what the night was to bring forth I certainly should have discouraged her waiting for my message. But the power of prevision is given to few of us, and of those few I am not one.

Assuredly I had no misgivings as, after dining at the University club that evening, I stepped into an electric hansom and gave the driver the address of the Doyers street restaurant. Whatever it may have been in the past, I believed the Chinatown of the present to be, outwardly at least, a reasonably law-abiding section of the borough of Manhattan. And was not I that night the guest of one of its most honored citizens? What, therefore, had I to fear?

On the contrary, as we turned from the Bowery into that little semicircular thoroughfare which is perhaps the most characteristic of Chinatown's three principal streets, I was pleasantly interested. This was quite a different place from that which I had visited the afternoon before. Then, a sort of brooding quiet reigned over what was so ordinary as to be scarcely distinctive; for that part of Mott street on which the Yip Sing establishment is located, I have since learned, is merely one of the gates of the real Chinatown, of which Doyers street is the heart and center—and which awakens only after nightfall.

Now the place was alive and alight. Narrow roadway and still narrower sidewalks were thronged with a combination of denizens and sightseers. Shop fronts and upper windows glowed with varying degrees of brightness. From the Chinese theater on the left came a bedlam of inharmonious sounds: the brazen crash of cymbals, the squeaking of raucous stringed instruments, the resounding clangor of a gong. Voices high-pitched and voices guttural, mingled with hoarse and strident laughter, echoed from wall to wall of the street's encroaching squalid buildings.

Before the least unpretentious of all these structures, my hansom stopped, and as I stepped to the curb I got a glimpse of its banner and lantern strung balcony, giving to the street a touch of color that helped to lift it into an atmosphere which, if not Oriental, was at least vividly un-American.

Finding now that I had anticipated my appointment by something like ten minutes I chose to watch further the kaleidoscopic scene without, rather than pass the time waiting at a table within; and to this end took up a position of vantage on the restaurant's low step.

Whether I am more or less keenly observant than the average man I do not know. Probably any one as fascinated by the general scene as I, would have noted as closely its individual elements. I am not sure. But the truth is that in a very few moments I had acquired a mental photograph of the opposite side of the street, in so far as it came within my direct vision. In other words every detail of the background of the moving picture before me was indelibly printed upon my mind's retina. There was the playhouse, with its plain, rectangular doorway, unadorned, save by a quartette of rude signs; two above, slanting outward, and one on either side, all announcing "Chinese Theater," and one giving the current attraction in Chinese characters, with the added notice, "Seats reserved for Americans." To the left of this was a quick lunch restaurant, with white painted bulk window, beneath which

a pair of cellar doors spread invitingly, one of them resting against a conventional American milk can. On the theater's right was a laundry, dim and evil-looking, two pipe-smoking celestials decorating its low step. And beyond this was the wide opening to a basement, above which, in white Roman lettering on a black ground, I read the legend: "Hip Sing Tong."

Again and again my gaze persisted in returning to this sign and the dimly lighted cavern beneath it. The place held for me the inexpressible, unattractive charm of the mysterious, beside which the heathenish racket of the theater across the way, the sinister aspect of the dismal laundry, and its pair of pipe-smoking guardians, even the constantly changing procession of varied types in roadway and on sidewalks, exerted but meager allure.

From time to time dark, silent figures slid vaguely into view only to disappear within this maze of mystery. Once, while I watched, I had seen a figure issue forth to be lost again instantly in the distant gloom of the curving street. Now, reverting once more to this magnet, after a moment's truancy, my eyes were rewarded by sight of another slowly emerging form, silhouetted nebulously against the dusk.

At the head of the steps it paused, uncertainly, and then, instead of gliding swiftly away in the direction of Pell street as did the other, it turned in my direction, passing almost at once into the comparatively glowing radius of the street lamp opposite.

I saw then that it was a man, thin to emaciation, round-shouldered, and crooked limbed. Whether some one jostled him, or a voice from the roadway startled him, I don't know. But for some reason he turned his head suddenly, and the light from the lamp fell full upon a face, stubble-bearded, deep-lined, and repellent, the face not of a Chinaman but of a white man; a face into which I had looked but twice, and then but for a brief moment; yet a face as indelibly fixed in my memory as were the grim fronts of the buildings now behind it—the face of Peter Johnson, the pretended castaway.

I think I must have had it in mind to pick him up bodily and carry him away with me that I might by inquisitorial torture wring from him a confession. Otherwise I should have adopted a less eager and more subtle method of bringing the miscreant to book than that which I rashly attempted. Before I considered the situation I was across the street and at his heels. My finger tips, indeed, were at his shoulder. In the fraction of a second I should have had him gripped and have been hustling him through the crowd as my prisoner. But at the instant of seeming success, he eluded me. In some strange way he caught alarm and, shrinking beneath my hand, jarred sinuously off, between this pedestrian and that, with the flashing speed of a lizard.

But, though he escaped my clutch, my eyes were more nimble. With them I followed him until I saw him drop beneath the cellar doors which gaped beneath the white bulk window of the quick lunch room. And where my eyes went, I went after. Another brief moment and, without thought or heed, I was plunging in pursuit down that short, steep flight of steps—plunging from a lighted, peopled, noisy public street into the collied gloom and grim silence of a low underground basement.

And, as misfortune would have it, I must needs catch my heel on the edge of one of the treads, and go sprawling on my hands and knees; while a poignant pain shooting cruelly through my ankle told me that a sprain was added to my mishap.

For a minute I lay as I had fallen, prone and motionless; and in that space I realized the foolhardiness of my whole course of action. My very intrepidity had contributed to disaster. Instead of accomplishing a capture I had cast myself, disabled, into the mesh of the enemy.

The inky darkness and profound silence of the place augmented, of course, my apprehension. In vain I strained my eyes to distinguish an object, my ears to detect a sound, yet I knew that the uncanny creature I had followed must be close to me; lurking, possibly, with raised or pointed weapon to mete out my fate once he made sure of my position.

The minute—it could hardly have been more, though, as I think of it, it seemed infinitely prolonged—ended in a sound above and behind me. Very softly, carefully, some one was closing the cellar doors. Stealthily muffled though it was, the faint creaking of the hinges shattered the spell which held me, and in spite of my tortured ankle, I managed to gain my feet. But by now the silence reigned once again and in the engulfing blackness I lost all sense of direction.

The suspense of the moment was unendurable. To stand there waiting, not knowing when or from what quar-

ter I should be set upon, was nervous torment so hideous that in sheer desperation I plucked my match box from my pocket, drew forth a match and struck it to a blaze. As it flared forth, routing the shadows in disorderly, if but temporary, retreat, I made quick searching survey of my dungeon. To my amazement I was apparently quite alone.

Relieved, in a measure at least, I employed another match and still another, hobbling painfully about the grimy, low-ceiled basement, in diligent inspection. My first thought was that Johnson was in hiding, and having located me by my own lighted matches, waited now only an opportunity to throw himself upon me from behind. But I very soon discovered that he had fled. Evidently he had retraced his steps up the rude ladder to the street, closing the doors after him to check my further pursuit.

The place into which I had followed him was evidently a Chinese candy manufactory and cake bakery. To the right of the entrance were rows of shelves containing jars of what I recognized as sweetmeats peculiar to the celestial. In a large bowl on a rough table or counter was the granulated flour with which these confections are invariably powdered; and here, too, were boxes of round, jumble-like cakes. I saw now that the space upon which I had fallen was so restricted that I wondered how it was possible for my quarry to have reached the steps and reascended without touching me or at least acquainting me with his movement. And I marvelled, too, that twisting my ankle as I did, I had not plunged at a slant and struck my head upon one or another of the crowding tables and boxes with which the cramped basement was furnished.

My third match disclosed a narrow door in the broad partition at the rear, and fancying that perhaps the elusive Peter Johnson had escaped by that means while I was getting to my feet, I lost no time in seeking to investigate what was beyond. I was somewhat surprised to find the door unfastened. Once open, it revealed a smaller and more crowded room, warm and fetid, into which were packed no less than half a dozen barrels of raw and cooked peanuts, arranged about a low stove on which a peanut-filled cauldron was slowly steaming.

Curiously interesting as all this would have been under ordinary circumstances, I experienced only a surprised relief, for with my injured ankle I was in no fettle to cope with even the weakest adversary. Indeed, now that this easement was afforded me, my sprain suddenly asserted itself with renewed exacerbation, sharp twinges of pain shooting to my knee and demanding instant relief.

In front of the low stove I had noticed a stool, and for this I groped with the eagerness of the drowning man after a straw. To my joy I laid hands upon it, and drawing it nearer sank down with a sigh of gratification comparable only to that with which a Marathon victor drops to earth after a hotly-contested race.

Gradually, now that my weight was removed, the pain lessened, and a sense of comfort ensued. Contentment enfolded me, which, if I thought of it at all, I attributed, I suppose, to the reaction from the agony which I had just been suffering. I remember thinking that I would rest a few minutes and then take my departure as I had entered, for I realized that cellar doors are fastened only from within, and that there could, therefore, be no impediment to my going when I chose.

I distinctly recall that I was conscious of a certain strange incongruity of situation, but could hardly comprehend in just what the incongruity consisted. I knew only that I felt pleasantly warm and drowsy; and my sprained ankle had ceased altogether to pain or annoy.

And then, I was sailing in an open boat in midocean, and Peter Johnson, in oilskins, sat at the helm, with a saturnine leer on his face, and tugged at brief intervals, always longer and stronger, upon what seemed to be the sheet, which had become wrapped around my throat and chest and which by degrees, was crushing my windpipe and lungs, so that my breath came only in sharp, shuddering, aching gasps.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Woman Bank President.

Mrs. Elizabeth Davidson has the distinction of being the only woman bank president in the state of Maine and the fourth in this country. The bank was founded 19 years ago and for 13 years continued under the same management and in the same small rented room. The first president dying, the directors elected Mrs. Davidson to take his place. It was such a small matter that they were willing to trust it to a woman. Mrs. Davidson went into the business with such vim that the deposits increased from hundreds to thousands and tens of thousands. From one rented room the bank quarters increased steadily, and a short time ago it was moved into a fine new building erected for it. Mrs. Davidson attends every meeting of the directors and keeps in close touch with every detail of the business.

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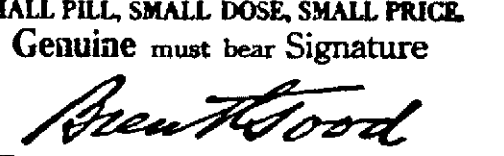
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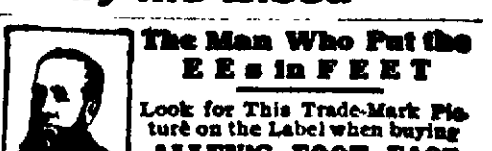
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